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## Original Poetry.

### A PEN OF STEEL.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST,
BY HENRY MORFORD.

Give me a pen of steel,
Away with the grey goose quill,
I will grave the thoughts I feel,
With a fiery heart and will.
I will grave with stubborn pen,
On the tablet of the heart,
Words never to fade again,
And thoughts that shall ne'er depart.

Give me a pen of steel,
Hardened and bright and keen,
To run like the chariot wheel,
When the battle flame is seen;
And give me the warrior's heart,
To struggle through night and day,
And to write with this thing of art,
Words deep as the lightning's play.

Give me a pen of steel,
The softer age is done,
And the thoughts that lovers feel
Have long been sought and won.
No more of the grey goose quill,
No more of the lover's lay,
I have done with the minstrel's skill,
And I change my path to day.

Give me a pen of steel,
I will tell to after times
How nerve and iron will
Are poured to the world in rhymes.
How the soul is changed to power,
And the heart is changed to flame
In the space of a passing hour,
By poverty and shame.

Give me a pen of steel,
That will never break or bend,
Give me the soul I feel,
And I ask not lover or friend.
I will stride as the tempter strides,
And power shall be my good,
I will ride as the Storm King rides,
With the human heart my flood.

Give me a pen of steel,
But even this shall rust,
The touch of time shall feel,
And crumble away to dust.
So perishes my heart,
Corroding day by day,
To be laid like the pen, apart,
Worn out and past away.

## Translation.

### CHONG-WONG,
### The Choleric Mandarin.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH, FOR THE POST,
BY H. HASTINGS WELD.

#### CHAPTER I.

IN WHICH ONE MAY SEE—AMONG OTHER SURPRISING THINGS—THAT EVEN A MANDARIN IS NOT PERFECT.

Once upon a time, there lived in the Province of Che-Koang, a man whose name was Chong-Wong. He was the eldest child of his parents, and the other children, according to usage, having been drowned at their births, he inherited all the parental wealth. This admirable system, (unfortunately not known to early European kings, and not handed down to us among other equally equitable customs,) put into the hands of the only child a very pretty property. Chong-Wong took in the Conservative journal of the country, resisting all idea of progress, and was a man of no small consequence in the Province of Che-Koang. He was personally a man of consideration in all respects—he had the rotundity of body which in China belongs of right to a man of good family; his moustaches were lengthened down to his breast; his head was cleanly shaved, and his cue hung down in a long tail below his back. His affability of manner corresponded with that well-to-do exterior, and his dinners were of good reputation.

For the rest he was a Mandarin, and had a right to wear the yellow button—which is as much as to say he was a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor. He had received that sign of the favor of his sovereign—for China has some absurdities in common with France—not for having valiantly fought the Tartars in the last war—not for having saved his brothers in danger—not for having braved fire, water or plague—but for having taken good care of his own business, and enriched himself by commerce. We had forgotten to say that this great man carried on a considerable trade in silk, which will astonish no person, when we tell them that in China public dignitaries and ministers, even, too ill paid for serving the State, continue to serve the public with drapery, tissues, wax, candles and lanterns.

Chong-Wong, Mandarin as he was, disdained not to keep up his silk establishment.* He was well received at Court, esteemed even by rival merchants, who could but appreciate his probity; and beloved by numerous friends who frequently partook his hospitality. But we must add—for it will not do to falsify history—that Chong-Wong, to all his good qualities, joined one great fault. It was a most impulsive vivacity which grew at the first word to impatience;—and from impatience to fury was a step which was generally a jump with him, and a sudden one. The first word of contradiction irritated our Mandarin; and moreover, like all hot heads, he was exceedingly fond of an argument. So much the worse was this, for those who hazarded his acquaintance without the constant determination always to side with him in opinion; for when they persisted in opposing him, he was directly beside himself. He joined threats to arguments, and followed threats by blows—and if with the simple hand his discourse could not be made striking enough, he seized whatever weapon or missile fell in his way; and seldom failed, by such a process of reasoning, to convince his adversary.

At the moment at which our historiette commences, the Mandarin of the Yellow Button, was thoughtful and anxious, contrary to his usual wont. He had a daughter—the beautiful Sung. She was the most obedient child in China and Japan, respectful to her father, and a pattern of filial virtue. Now, Sung had never been permitted to venture abroad, except in her palanquin, closed on all sides from plebeian view of the interior. On the door of this palanquin the prudent father placed his official seal when she went abroad, and himself removed it when she returned—so that it must be admitted that the gentle Sung was above all peradventure virtuous and modest. She had feet so beautifully small that they could not serve the vulgar purpose of promenading—and eyes which made with her nose two angles of forty-five degrees. She smoked almost as gracefully as a Parisian belle, and chewed the betel nut with graceful gestures. Nothing, in short, was wanting to this paragon of Chinese perfection.

And yet she had involuntarily become the subject of her father's anxious disquietude. A great personage had applied for the honor of Sung's foot—for in a country where the female foot is the standard of gentility—it is that which should be given in marriage, and not the hand, as is the custom of the outside barbarians. The Mandarin, highly flattered, wished to bring this affair to a happy termination; and it was no small matter—for the suitor was no other than a favorite of the Emperor. Recompensed for the daily services which he was supposed to render, by the title of the Mandarin of the first rank, the lover hoped to add literary to his political honors, and to be admitted at the coming election into the Society of Letters. His claim was already established to a place among the literati, by a famous work, the praise of which had been sounded by all the court. It was entitled: "History of the Imperial Wardrobe; its Past, its Present, and its Future." This beautiful volume had received the honor of being placed in duplicate, in all the Imperial libraries.*

In China, one sinecure, filled with dignity, calls for another, as trappings require trappings, and when one begins to receive sinecures, he cannot receive too many. Thus our worthy Mandarin, who was the holder of some half dozen, aspired to more emoluments; and one can readily imagine that such a match for his daughter, paving the way for new preferments, was so important that the longest days seemed too short for preparation. Wong could think of nothing but the preliminaries for the fetes, and the details of the ceremonies, in order that nothing might be forgotten which could add eclat to its celebration.

#### CHAPTER II.

THE INCONVENIENCES WHICH A MANDARIN ENCOUNTERS IN DOING HIS OWN MARKETING.

The Mandarin, Chong-Wong, the happy father of the beautiful Sung, while waiting in blissful impatience for the happy day, which was to make him father-in-law to the Emperor's favorite, wished to make his friends partake his joy, and to give them an entertainment worthy of a man so happily united by high alliance to the brother of the Sun and Moon. He proposed a dinner party and the illustrious Chi-Sing, the affianced of Sung, her singular indicative, promised to be present. The author of The Imperial Wardrobe had deigned to make the acquaintance of the friends of the Mandarin of the Yellow Button.

Wong, who had some years before lost his wife, had since remained charged with domestic cares—particularly with those of making provision, cares of which he acquitted himself to a marvel. And it was no wonder, for they belong not exclusively to the woman or the man, but to that one of the two who is the greatest gourmand, and under that claim Wong had all his life looked out for the proper furnishing forth of the table. He put himself on the search, and soon made purchases sufficient to satisfy friends not a little gluttonous, and a future son-in-law, who was a known amateur in matters of good cheer.

The roast was yet wanting; and as, in all countries, a dinner is nothing without a roast, Wong had suffered some inquietude on this subject, when a dog merchant presented himself to his attention. The dog is, in China, one of the greatest delicacies which can be offered to a guest, and is sold in the markets and in the streets, like hares among us. Wong bargained with the merchant for a pair of young dogs, fat and plump, and returned home. The vender soon followed, to deliver his merchandise, but either through the roguery of the seller, or the mistake of the buyer, the Mandarin would not acknowledge the offered dogs as his purchase, but protested they had been changed, and visited the merchant with lively and not very choice reproaches. The merchant retorted, attacking the Mandarin, and defending himself. A crowd collected, now cheering on the Mandarin, and now encouraging the dog-vender, and then hooting at them both. From words to words the merchant in dogs protested he was as good as a merchant in silks. The Mandarin called the dog-dealer a vagabond, and the other retorted by threatening to strip off his Yellow Button for him.

Strip off the Button of a Mandarin! Menace a patented monopolist at his own door! It was enough to wake the ire of a man more patient. Wong immediately appealed with his fists to striking arguments, but finding that process of reasoning too slow, and his antagonist about to reply in kind, he seized the bamboo staff of one of his attendants, and dealt the dog-dealer a blow that stretched him at his feet.

It is one of the misfortunes of poor human nature, that we cannot see the effects of our acts till they are accomplished—when it is too late to do the good they have prevented, or to prevent the evil they have caused. Chong-Wong, though a Chinese Mandarin, and a connexion in the three hundred and seventieth degree with the great Confucius, was no wiser than a European in a similar case, and did not perceive the whole force of his argument, until the unfortunate dog-dealer was stretched in the dust, and the people were loud in their murmurs. In China, the standing man is in the wrong—the fallen one necessarily in the right, in all street quarrels. We are somewhat like the Chinese in this particular.

Wong at once threw up his bamboo, and sprung to the upset dog-vender, begging his pardon for the slight liberty he had taken with his person in stretching it out, and assuring him, upon the honor of a Mandarin, that nothing was farther from his intention than to knock him down. But these excuses, and all the other common-places of the magnanimous Chong-Wong, were lost upon the prostrate merchant—for they found him insensible. It was not the indignity of the blow that had cut off his speech, but the weight of it that had knocked him into unconsciousness.

The Mandarin, still more disturbed at the silence, than he had been before at the words of the unlucky dog-vender, renewed his protestations of harmless intention, to no purpose. Seeing how unavailing were his words to a stunned man, he smote upon his breast, and cried, in eloquent Chinese—"Oh it was my fault—it was all my own great fault!" for in Chinese choleric-men can acknowledge their errors as well as any other tongue. Then picking up his victim, he himself carried him into his house, and fell to work applying restoratives, while the crowd, less persevering than in other countries, finding there was nothing more to be seen, went their several ways.

Meanwhile our Mandarin assiduously nursed the victim of his wrath. He laid him on his own bed, prepared him oceans of tea, and lavished cordials and attentions upon him, to draw him from a state of dumbness, which was protracted by obstinacy and fear, more than the weight of the blow he had received. When he saw him a little restored, he offered him wine—plundered the dinner of the evening of its delicacies to give him a good breakfast, expressed his regret at what had happened, payed him the price of the dogs, which had been the cause of the quarrel, added thereto a piece of silk as dressing for his bruises, and sent him away so well satisfied that he would have been content to be knocked down with a bamboo every day at the same price.

#### CHAPTER III.

GOOD DINNER—BAD DIGESTION.

Easy on that score, Chong Wong returned to his two dogs, and found them most superb articles—they had cost him dearly enough at that. He had them dressed in a manner to do honor to his house-keeping, and then sat down to await the arrival of his friends. Not one of them missed the appointment—not even the courtier—for he remembered that the fortune of Wong made it worth his while to be punctual. The dinner was splendid. Birds nests, *a la sauce Robert*, thirty-seven plates of rice, in three services, after the manner of the tongues in Esop, and the two dogs furnished the set-out. The joy of the evening made the Mandarin forget the mischance of the day, and the entertainment closed with wit and song appropriate to the festal occasion.

As an exception arising from the presence of an august personage, none of their convives were left under the table. When the dignitary called for his servants to take him away in his litter, all the company followed his example, with or without assistance. Wong, left alone, stretched his arms and his legs, yawned—coiled his voluminous cue as a cushion from the nape of his neck to the top of his head, threw his moustaches back over his shoulders, drew his cap down over his ears, and disposed himself for the nap, in which sleep soon closed his eyes.

Suddenly a violent knocking shook the door of his house—a knock, by its sound, of rare impudence. You are not dear readers, to be supposed unobservant of the fact that every rap on the door has its physiognomy, if we may so speak. A man careful of his dignity, as all men are in China, understands well the etiquette of a door-knocker. As the alarm sounded at his gate, the Mandarin at first thought that some one of his guests had returned for something which he had forgotten; but he repulsed that idea, by the thought that such of his friends as were not dead drunk, had more politeness than to thunder thus at the door of the host. It was still less likely to be one of his servants, out at that hour, for they had all been kept at home by the festivities of the evening, and besides that, they would be held in check from such an outrage upon etiquette, by the fear of fifty blows, at the least count. While he debated with himself the alarm was a second time sounded, with more violence than before. Full of strange and undefinable presentiments, Wong raised his cap, arranged his moustaches, took a lantern, lighted a candle and placed in it, and proceeded to answer the summons. His surprise was extreme, when he found at the door only the poor ferryman who plied on the neighboring river.

The worthy Mandarin, having raised his lantern to a level with the nose of the importunate who had made so noisy a visit, gave his own head a position which put the profile of his countenance in a line with the horizon, and made his long cue form one of the sides of a triangle with his body. The natural language of all this was extreme disgust, which he was just ready to put into words. But while he was seeking for terms severe enough to admonish the clown who had so rudely assaulted his patrician door, his eye fell on the basket of the vender of dogs, which his visitor had on his arm, together with the identical piece of silk which he had given the unlucky merchant as an offering of consolation. At the same moment the Ferryman began:

"Oh! most Serene, wearer of the Yellow Button! What misfortunes you have drawn down upon the head of a poor man, who has always spoken well of the Emperor and Mandarins, and ferried passengers across the river at a fair and honest price! Ah, me! I shall be scorched alive—beaten—knocked down—cut in small pieces! Oh, Master! How could you have been guilty of a deed so black—and to have sent the unfortunate to die in my boat! Would to Heaven I had never been born—or that I had never plied a ferry in the province of Che-Koang! Oh, me! Oh, miserable me!"

Poor Chong-Wong! But a moment before, his mind filled with the pleasure of which an epecurean dinner giver always feels when he has well entertained his companions, and his stomach rejoiced by a plenitude of viands, he found himself in that agreeable state when the most doubtful future shines in brilliant hues, and all things are seen through a medium *couleur de rose*. Now the basket and the silk threw a cloud over his horizon, while the words of the ferryman, though imperfectly understood, threw the good man into consternation, while he labored in vain to comprehend their full import. One can never be quick enough in understanding his misfortunes.

"What is this all about, then?" he asked in a tone which had still a little hauteur in it, but which had become singularly civil, notwithstanding—"What is this all about? My brave fellow, I do not understand you—I have killed no one!"

"Oh, master! master! talk not thus!" said the Ferryman. "You certainly recollect this basket—this piece of silk!"

"Yes!" the Mandarin humbly and almost unaudibly sighed.

"They were, a few hours since, in the possession of a dog merchant, whom you felled before your door with a bamboo, this noon."

"Well!" sighed the Mandarin.

"He is in my boat—at this moment—a corpse!"

"How! Hey! What!" cried the Mandarin, now thoroughly affrighted.—"I struck him—that is true, by confucius! But I took him into my house—I brought him to himself—I restored him—a Chinaman could not die with a good breakfast and a pint of tea in his stomach!"

"Oh, I am willing to swear sir, that you did not wish to kill him—you could not wilfully do an act so cruel—but look at this basket and this piece of silk. How could they be in my hands, if I were not telling you the truth? The poor unfortunate whom you knocked down today, and sent away from your house, came at sunset to cross the river in my boat. In the middle of the current, he fell suddenly ill. I saw at once that he was in great danger; I supported his head, and while he was dying he had still strength enough left to tell me in few words—how, by you, he had been maltreated. He felt a frightful pain below the left temple, and comprehended that he had but a few moments to live. He ended, by saying—'Take these articles'—and the Ferryman presented them again—'take these articles which will serve as your proofs—and fail not to bring my murderer to justice!' At these words he struggled in his last convulsions, and died in my arms. And I, poor man, in whose boat his body is found, am in danger as well as you. I have sought you—for you, who are powerful and rich, can always manage these things."

At these circumstantial details, the dumbfounded Mandarin could hardly keep his wits. He did not tear his hair, for the very good reason that he had none loose into which he could introduce his fingers. But he plucked at his moustaches—let his cue fall sadly down his back—struck his breast repeatedly, and gave to his face and figure all the marks of grief, with which, in the streets of Paris, a Savoyard bemoans the death of a stuffed monkey, at three francs a day.

#### CHAPTER IV.

IN WHICH L'ARGENT PLAYS AN IMPORTANT PART.

"But my friend," Wong at length resumed, taking the hand of the Ferryman, "my friend, you may well imagine I had no intention of killing that unfortunate dog butcher!" This was the sole excuse of the poor murderer, and as the reader can easily see, he was not to blame for repeating it. "No!" he continued—"I had no such intention. Well, after all, what have I done? A mere nothing—a slight offence!" But he struck his forehead again, notwithstanding. "What shall I do? What shall we both do?" he continued again. "We are *both* lost. Whoever touches the body of a murdered man is a criminal. You are in as great danger as I."

"I know it—in more!" replied the boatman. "Why did you not *finish* your work before your own door, and not send the man to die in my boat? Then I should not have been compromised in this unfortunate affair. I am a poor man, and alas for the poor! They are so very rarely innocent!"

The Mandarin of the Yellow Button, under any other circumstances would not have failed to take up that impertinent critique on the paternal government, and to convince the vile plebeian, by his usual course of argumentation, that all was for the best. But as all was for the worst just then with him, he let the remark of his interlocutor pass without contradiction. Just then, too, his mind was occupied with a ray of hope. The fact was between him and the boatman, and he set about devising some means to keep the secret, and conceal the corpse—a thing not very difficult, provided the boatman would lend himself to it. He resumed then his tone of confidence, and commenced the corruption of his nocturnal visiter.

"My brave fellow," he said, "you know very well that I wished to do no violence to this poor dog of a dog-butcher, much less to take his life. I feel very sure that if I give you a hundred pieces of gold, you will aid me to conceal the body in such a way, that nobody will discover this frightful accident—and there will be nothing said about it."

"A hundred pieces," said the boatman, thoughtfully, "are hardly enough. In consenting to this arrangement I become your accomplice; and besides that, I violate the dying wish of a victim who besought me to bring you to justice. My conscience would smite me with lively reproaches, which I could hardly appease with two hundred."

Two hundred pieces of gold for a man's conscience! In certain countries the tariff is generally lower—but in China, and in view of all the circumstances it was a pretty good bargain. So Wong hastened to close it, and then inquired: "What shall we do with the body? Will you throw it into the river?"

"Oh, no! By no means! It would be found to-morrow, and there would not fail to be witnesses that he entered my boat, and was not seen afterward. That would make the case worse yet."

"Will you bury it in the sand?"

"The place would be remarked, and we might even be surprised in placing it there."

Chong-Wong reflected a few moments, and then added, though not without repugnance: "You know that on the bank of the river is the cemetery of my ancestors. In an hour come to that place, in your boat, with the body. I will be there, and we can give the dog-butcher a secret interment where, I'll be bound, nobody will think looking for him."

"Nothing can be better—but what will you pay me for my trouble? It ought to be worth fifty pieces—the two hundred are for the secret."

Fifty pieces of gold, more or less, in a moment so critical, and when a great secret was to be assured, were of no moment. That condition was annexed to the treaty without hesitation, and the two accomplices separated; the one to take the corpse to the place designated, the other to prepare himself to go and give it sepulchre. But the Mandarin's strength failed—his legs sank under him, and he was forced to call a slave to his assistance. He selected the most faithful among them, and with a gait which terror rendered unequal, directed his steps towards the tomb of his fathers. He sent the servant to keep watch near the river, and himself entered the cemetery. Drawing from his bosom a lamp, which he had kept concealed under his vestments, he bewailed the bitter fate which compelled him to place the vile corpse of a dog-merchant in the sacred tombs which enclosed the noble dust of his virtuous ancestry. They are so far, in China, from admitting equality, that they deny it even in the tomb. Wong had never read a translation in Chinese, of the ditty which says,

"I am, in my ditch, as good as you in yours."

It seemed to poor Wong as if the spectres of his fathers flew about him, buzzing and murmuring reproaches, agitating their wings with reprobation, and threatening him in their anger. The unfortunate Mandarin sunk trembling on his knees, and would have prostrated himself on the earth, according to the Eastern usage, but a physical difficulty presented itself. He was very gross, and his rotundity was so enormous that he could not put his face to the earth, without elevating his heels in the air, in a posture more grotesque than respectful. He remained then, dolorously sunk on his knees, invoking the wandering shades, and entreating the spirits of the dead to do him their good offices, in his melancholy situation, or, at least, to pardon the profanation he contemplated.

A figure appeared at the door. Wong taking it for an indignant spectre, was about to make new efforts to prostrate himself, let his heels go where they would, when he recognized the voice of his faithful servant, Chang. "Master," said he, "a boatman is landing near here."

"He it is, for whom I wait," said Wong, in a melancholy tone, and rising with difficulty. "Go give him assistance."

The servant went, and the master, all the while continuing to invoke the spirits, attempted to commence a grave. He had hardly struck a blow with the pickaxe, before Chang and the boatman entered, bearing their gloomy load between them, enveloped in a sack.

This renewed all poor Wong's terrors, and completely divested him of strength. The boatman was in haste to return, but Wong entreated him to finish the grave. One so rarely finds an occasion in which he is indispensable, that it is well for a man at such times to understand his value. The rogue of a boatman was not deficient in this particular, and only consented to take the pickaxe in hand, on condition of receiving fifty more pieces for the increased trouble and danger. The earth was soon excavated to a depth sufficient, and the body was deposited and covered—but not before the boatman had offered to Wong a look at his victim—a privilege which, we need hardly say, he declined somewhat abruptly.

All being finished, the boatman took his money and his leave. The Mandarin returned home with his servant, to whom he recounted his misfortunes, to touch his heart, while he liberally touched his pocket to purchase his secrecy.

#### CHAPTER V.

IN WHICH OUR MANDARIN DOES NOT CORRECT HIMSELF OF HIS FAULTS.

I salute thee, misfortune, if thou comest alone! The proverb is not new. Sancho said it, and Sancho no doubt translated it in a free manner from the Chinese proverb: Happiness falls on us drop by drop—misfortunes come in showers. This was verified in the case of our hero.

Some days passed, in which nothing occurred to trouble the security of Chong-Wong—nothing except his remorse and the frightfully fantastic apparitions which visited him in his sleep. Chi-Sing was assiduous in his attentions to his future father-in-law, and the usages and customs of the country exacted only some few days delay before the nuptials. Suddenly the Mandarin's daughter, the accomplished Sung, fell dangerously sick. Her affianced came not to see her, as that would be contrary to the modesty of that virtuous country; but he sent one day his first groom, the next his second, and on the third both, to make inquiries, and strictly observed all the points of etiquette.

Meanwhile the malady of Sung so rapidly developed itself, that she bade fair to become in the past tense in deed as well as in name. Her father in despair saw himself in imagination already despoiled of his only child, and of all the hopes which he had indulged of an alliance with the Imperial favorite. He consulted fate, and the Chinese Pythoness gave him answers so vague as only to increase his inquietude. Finally, at the end of all his own resources and expedients, he bethought him to send for a physician, and the faithful Chang was despatched for one in the night, during one of the most imminent attacks of Sung's disease, with orders to make all haste in his return.

One hour passed—two—the entire night, and neither physician nor servant made his appearance. During this delay poor Sung wandered in the most frightful delirium, and her father suffered scarcely less than she. He left not her bedside—waited and listened in vain to the noises of the night, but no person came, and his cherished daughter was at her last extremity. The obscurity of night had begun to give way, when, in despair at this incertitude, he threw himself into the street, if a Mandarin of his corpulence could be said to throw himself, and ran as fast as his legs would bear him toward the dwelling of the physician.

Midway on his journey he stumbled over a mass of something in the road and fell. He felt himself seized by the throat, but gave a vigorous blow and disengaged himself. In the increasing light what was his rage to discover that he had fallen over a drunken man,—and to recognize in that drunkard, the faithful servant Chang, whom he had despatched with such earnest haste to bring a physician on the evening before!

This was not the moment nor the place to institute an inquiry. His paternal anxiety diverted him from chastising the miserable on the instant, and made him suspect, from the condition in which he found his messenger, that his errand had not been performed. Hastening to the residence of the physician, he found it was even so. They returned together. Wong in his extremity had addressed himself first to the spirits of his ancestors, then to Fate, and lastly to the physician. He, more able than the spirits, saved Sung, who under his care recovered her freshness and her health, like a flower saved from the storm.

Some days afterward, the marriage, postponed by the illness of Sung, was about to be celebrated. Chong-Wong, who had regained his serenity, remembered the slave whom drunkenness had so nearly cost the life of his daughter. He had sent on the same morning, and had him brought home, and deposited in a cage which the Chinese keep for birds of such a feather. Chang was called into the presence, and Wong read him a discourse on the proper qualities of a servant, which merited the reply Figaro gives to the Countess Almaviva: "From the virtues which are exacted from a domestic can you say how many *masters* are worthy of being *valets*?" But in China, as elsewhere, they expect that the poor may live without faults. Wong sermonized, stormed, reproached the infidelity, and reproached the drunkenness of Chang, till he had chafed himself into a passion by his own words:

"You barely escaped being my murderer by making me fall my whole length in the road," here the little Mandarin straightened himself up,—"and you would infallibly have caused the death of my daughter, if my good destiny had not inspired me with the idea of going myself to seek the doctor. To punish thy infidelity and to correct thee for thy drunkenness, and to give thee a souvenir which shall cause thee never again to put in jeopardy a life so precious I order thee, vile slave, to receive a bastinade well applied."

The conclusion of this discourse was thus a sentence without appeal. The other servants seized Chang and counted him off fifty strokes of the rattan, in presence of his master, who made a cross for each dozen, and flattered himself with having used truly kind and paternal means to convince the culprit of his faults. The blows were, as a matter of economy, applied to the back of the derelict, from a prudential consideration—*viz*, that they might not interfere with his performance of his daily drudgery—a precaution which was followed by most troublesome results. Wong discovered, when too late, that he ought to have administered the punishment, in the Turkish mode, on the soles of the feet, as in disabling him from locomotion, that would have left time for calm reflection. Experience is worth its weight in gold, but we often pay for it its full value. That very evening, Chang, profiting by an occasion which offered, took to flight.

Sensibly outraged in his body, and wounded in his spirit by the reproaches which he thought his master had no right to address to him, the servant meditated a prompt vengeance. "Aha!" he said—"he could not forgive an old servant a little wine, when he swims in it—and when it is him who has given me—and for a pretty consideration the very money which I have drank! He says I should have been a murderer—I know who is one, as he shall see!" Thus saying, Chang ran to seek the Judge.

#### CHAPTER VI.

IN WHICH THE HAND OF JUSTICE FALLS ON OUR MANDARIN.

The beautiful maiden, Sung, was completely recovered, and the nuptials, delayed by her illness, were to take place on the morrow. All the preparations were made, and as the ceremonies of the night preceding were as important as those of the marriage day, the house of Chong-Wong was in a state of complete perturbation which prevented any notice of the absence of the culprit Chang.

A long procession was formed to bear the effects of the bride from the house of her father, to that of her affianced. Her women carried the toys of her infancy and youth, souvenirs full of melancholy, reserved for her old age; her robes and toilet apparatus, her veils and fans of rice straw; and finally, to complete the order of the cortege, in the words of the old song:

Others, carrying nothing,
Marched with their staffs in hand.

Chi-Sing, according to the custom of the country, had sent for his bride a magnificent palanquin, which next approached, borne by eight men—its heavy and full silk curtains concealing the blushing bride. This chair, brilliantly ornamented with flowers, images and lanterns, was surrounded by the connexions and friends of both families. Priests, sent by the future husband, preceded the palanquin, and as they met the happy man, presented him, after sundry contortions, with little golden half moons, and received in return, his pious offering. Giving him their benedictions, they took their places again, in advance of the palanquin, performing the guestures and prayers prescribed by the Chinese ritual.

The cortege defiled in great pomp through the crowd drawn by the spectacle, and directed its march towards the mansion of the affianced husband. The serenity of the heavens seemed to favor the fete, the shouts of the people in congratulation and applause, answered to the echoes of the musical instruments, and every circumstance attending the ceremony seemed most propitious. Wong splendidly clothed, and with becoming gravity, brought up the rear, preceded by servants bearing valuable presents.

Suddenly a hand was laid upon the bridle of his steed—he was surrounded by a detachment of the imperial guards, and an officer pronounced the terrible summons:

"In the name of the Emperor and the law we arrest thee! Thou art accused of murder. Make no useless resistance, but submit to the paternal government!"

A most dolorous tumult followed. The procession stopped its progress, and returned to the house of Wong. He, confounded by this sudden and unexpected reverse, suffered himself, without a word of reply, to be led away by the guards. He was conducted instantly to confinement, and without any consideration for his rank, thrust into the midst of the prisoners. Had he been less terrified and confounded at the fate which awaited him, he would have doubtless have objected to the injustice which subjected him, a man merely *suspected*, to the same prison with the scum of thieves and assassins. But in his terror he forgot that there were any more guilty than he, and only demanded the privilege of a separate cell, which was granted him.

Left to himself, Wong, after an examination of his conscience, consoled himself with the thought that he was no wiful murderer after all—but bitterly ropenting his hasty anger, he made a solemn vow, never to give way to rage again. This vow was a *little* late to be sure; but Wong, like all men, in the height of his fear, could not shut out hope—and he found no difficulty in proving himself innocent to himself. He resolved by the future to absolve all the mischiefs of the past. "I have killed a man, it is true—but the man was a rogue. I did not mean to punish his knavery quite so severely. I killed him accidentally, and if I am condemned, I shall die with a tranquil conscience." *If I am condemned*—he could not keep that chance entirely out of his mind, let him turn as he would—and the poor Mandarin's case was not much mended by his logical and conscientious conclusion.

Thus passed the night, in mental anguish. In the morning the poor Mandarin was scarcely able to see. His countenance pale and livid—his eyes cast down—his body weakened, contrasted singularly with his usual jocund appearance, rubicund face, sharp twinkling eyes, and noisy vivacity; and his holiday costume, which still remained upon him, though soiled and disordered was little in keeping with the walls of a prison.

In China, detentions, previous to trial, are very short, and the magistrates are laborious—two advantages in the administration of justice which are certainly not found in every country. Twenty-four-hours had hardly passed over, when Wong was brought up for examination. He had asked of himself a thousand times how it was possible that they could have traced his crime; but all doubt was over, when he saw seated on the witness bench, his well bastinaded slave. No one, better than this slave, could give the details of that unfortunate affair; and Wong, in despair, thought at first to make a complete avowal of all the circumstances, in order to bring his uncertainty to a close. But he remembered again, that the Chinese law is positive—"He who kills shall die," and he determined to make an effort to save the life which he could not put in any more danger than it then was, by any proceeding.

"You are accused," said the Judge, "of the murder of a dog-merchant. What say you to this charge?"

Wong made a profound bow, and replied: "I see that it is my miserable servant who has made these calumnious denunciations against me—and the accusations of such a man should have very little weight. He accuses me for purposes of vengeance. He wishes to revenge himself for a punishment which I have inflicted upon him for his drunkenness. The accusation of a servant—of a drunken and faithless slave—and above all, of a punished culprit, should have no consideration—and I protest against your listening to the accusations made by such a scoundrel. My friends—and I have only honest men for my friends—and my neighbors will attest that I am innocent of this murder—that I am incapable of such a deed!"

This mode of rebutting the charge of a slave produced no bad effect upon the Judge. Worse cases have been gained by worse pleas. Still he could not permit a grave charge to pass without strict examination, and Chang was called upon to substantiate what he had alleged. The slave stepped forward and said, boldly:

"My master knows that he lies—but as it is for his own benefit, he may be forgiven that fault, while I go on to prove my accusation. On the seventh night of the last month, at the sixth hour after sunset, I received his orders to accompany him to the tomb of his fathers. By his order I watched on the bank of the river until a boat arrived. I drew from that boat a sack containing the body of the dog-merchant. I carried it into the tombs, and buried it in a hole, dug by the boatman and me, under the eyes of my master. The boatman could testify to the truth of what I say, only that he has fled. Let the place be searched, and the body will be found buried three feet deep, near the little Eastern door of my master's family cemetery."

The Judge, with the denial of the master, and the allegation of the slave before him, would not decide hastily. He adjourned the court for eight days, and retired from the seat to repair by absorption, the waste which his forces had incurred in the exercise of his judicial functions. The crowd gave way respectfully before him. It is so pleasant to have a Judge who presides colloquially, and gaily condemns a criminal, and who knows precisely how to make now hope, now fear predominate, by his manner, that the people could not withhold their admiration.

Poor Wong was remanded to prison, where he passed eight most melancholy days. They were the more gloomy, that his kind friends, who saw his case looked dubious, did not trouble themselves to go near him. His faithful daughter, the charming Sung, never left his side—but where two minds fear the same misfortune, they are little able to comfort each other.

On the eighth day Chong-Wong was brought again before the tribunal. The officers who had examined the tombs reported that all accorded with the deposition of the slave.

"What do you reply to this?" asked the Judge. "If you wish to be confronted with your victim, we have the corpse, and can oblige you," he pleasantly added. All the audience smiled at the judicial bon-mot. It is, as we before remarked, a delightful thing to have a justice temper his unpleasant duties with pleasantries.

"It is true," said Wong, who in his despair, did not appear to appreciate the humor of the Judge, "I acknowledge all. But when I struck the man I had no intention of killing him. He sought to cheat me—and I wished to punish him; but after I had knocked him down I took him into my own house. I brought him to himself—I gave him abundance to eat and to drink, and sent him away fully consoled for the unlucky blow that I struck. What could I have done better? I learned afterward that he died in consequence of the blow that I gave him; and I am resigned to the chastisement which I have incurred."

When he had finished these words, poor Chong-Wong sank exhausted to the ground. The worthy magistrate, seeing the truth thus unveiled, smiled as if he would express thereby, "Without my penetration what would become of the world?" But his satisfaction did not prevent his pronouncing the sentence well and duly prefaced with reflections:

"The murder that thou hast committed," he said, "without premeditation, but in the transports of anger, is of a species of murder the most criminal, because a man should be master of his passions. To expiate thy crime, thy flesh must be separated from thy bones with hot pinchers, cut and hatcheted into small pieces and morsels, until death ensues; and the fragments will be given to the dogs, and to make the expiation complete, to the dogs, if they can be found, of the very man whom thou hast so inhumanly murdered. Thy male descendants, even to the third generation, will be put to death on the same day with thee, in order that they may be removed from temptation to imitate thy crime; and thy goods and chattels will be confiscated to the Emperor."

A murmur of approbation ran through the assembly, at this very just and lenient sentence. The slave, having received his dismission, left the tribunal, overjoyed at the sentence pronounced upon his master, and as he passed out near him he said:

"Now we are quits for the blows which you gave me!"

#### CHAPTER VII.

TOO INTERESTING TO HAVE NEED OF A CAPTION.

Wong, poor fellow, gave himself up to despair. He was re-conducted to prison, and so weak and exhausted was he that it was not deemed necessary to case him in the straight jacket, in which, in China, they attire the condemned. His daughter was also permitted to remain with him, until the close of the day. He wished to prepare himself for death, but was too weak to look it in the face—and few, in his shoes, would have been much more courageous. The evening arrived—the tears of the two were redoubled, for from that moment, Chong Wong must remain alone. His family and friends had long before abandoned him, for fear of being, as is not unusual in China, included in his condemnation. His daughter remained faithful—and their reciprocal affection, and the grief of an eternal separation made the parting scene heartrending.

Sung, at last tore herself from the arms of Wong, swearing that she would never marry, and that she would live only to pray, daily, upon the tomb of her father. The unfortunate overlooked the fact, that he was to make food for the dogs—nor did it occur to her that her oath against marriage, was altogether superfluous. Luckily, she was not an heir male—as Wong had none; but she stood in the charitable eyes of the Chinese world, in a position of contumely. Besides, her father's property was confiscated, and the prudent Chi-Sing, upon being apprized of that part of the sentence, recollected that he had received precise information, that the foot of Sung was much larger than it had been represented to him. This, he said had changed entirely his purpose as to marriage. It was Sung's foot altogether, that made the difference—not the lame footing of her father's estate.

On the day following, the vicinity of the spot where Chong-Wong struck down the dog merchant, was prepared for the execution, according to the Chinese custom of punishing a crime upon the spot where it is committed. The place presented the aspect rather of a pleasant fete, than of a melancholy execution. The trees waved their light foliage to the inconstant breeze—the birds sang their Spring carols—the brilliant sun inundated the earth with his life giving rays; and in the midst of a scene so serene and cheerful, they were about to execute a Mandarin!

The crowd thronged about the scaffold, women only being wanting in it—for the excellent reason that women, in China, cannot go abroad without the permission of their husbands—a custom which is calculated to give us a high appreciation of Chinese prudence. The dogs of the city had been put in requisition, to devour, the remains of the murderer, in pursuance of the sentence.

At the very hour at which he had struck the dog-vender—so exact is Chinese justice, Wong was led bare-footed to the scaffold. He encountered many faces of former friends, but he had nothing more to give them, and they nothing to hope from him. He heard some of his former familiar companions among the first who announced his arrival with cruel and taunting words.

The executioners had seized and extended him upon his back. The pinchers and knives and hatchets were in readiness. He drew from his bosom a purse, which his daughter had brought him on the day before, and gave it to the chief executioner, beseeching that functionary to despatch him by a speedy mortal blow.

The man received the purse, but promised nothing. The sentence was read. The instruments of torture were already in hand, when a loud cry resounded above the noises of the crowd, and the faithful Sung hobbled forward, leading by the hand the very vender of dogs, for whose murder Chong-Wong was about to suffer, so justly!

"A ghost! A spirit!" cried the by-standers, who recognised the man, "a spirit—dogs and all!" for the dog-vender had bought a new basket of wares.

"No—no ghost!" said the exhausted Sung, "but the veritable man that the slave said was dead! Arrest the lying slave! Arrest the boatman, that I may prove my father's innocence?"

But as the law is infallible, and as the magistrate only interprets and applies the law, the executioners would have persisted, notwithstanding this little incident, in proceeding to execute the sentence, had not the merchant of dogs come earnestly to the aid of the Mandarin.

"Do I look like a dead man?" he asked. "You never killed me, oh! great Chong-Wong!—And would they put you to death on my account? Good people listen to me, and do not suffer an innocent man to be sacrificed. When I left the Mandarin, the boatman—and there is the same boatman now!—he bought my silk and my basket and I crossed the river. I am not dead, but quite alive, I hope and believe!"

The friends of the Mandarin began to recover their recollections of his merits, and to think him not quite so culpable as he had been represented—particularly as Chang the informer, and the boatman, showed some inclination to take their leaves. They were seized and conveyed before the magistrate, where also Sung attended, with her father and the dog-vender.

All was soon explained to the satisfaction of the vigilant and joyous magistrate. The boatman, after having his memory of facts aided with a preliminary bastinado, acknowledged that having found a corpse floating in the river, he had tied it to his boat. Then, knowing what had occurred to the vender of dogs, he bought his silk and basket, to speculate upon the terror of the Mandarin. The servant, on his part, confessed that he had never seen the corpse, except in the sack, and that he had entered the complaint solely for the purpose of being revenged. Both were then treated to a couple of hundred blows apiece; the one for his knavery, the other by way of a hint not to form a rash judgment against his neighbor—much less against his master.

Sung, who had saved her father, had her recompense. Chong-Wong, acquitted of murder, resumed his rank as Mandarin, and had his goods returned to him; and Chi-Sing discovered that Sung's foot, after all, was not unbecomingly large, and married her like a man. Of course, her father's money had nothing to do with his change of mind.

The dog-merchant gave up his trade and became the steward of the Mandarin merchant, for the latter, after his troublesome experience, dared no longer to do his own marketing, lest the roguery of the hucksters should throw him into a dangerous rage again. And as man is not perfect, and it is good for the health to have an occasional blow-out of fury, Chong-Wong caused to be made a redoubtable Tartar (stuffed) of villainous physiognomy, on which he amused himself with safety, whenever his passion wanted vent. He had no more relish for living subjects.

* The reader will not fail to notice the quiet hit which the writer here gives to the trading King of the French—as Louis is sometimes called. The satire is not appreciated in a republic—but must tell in France.

* Another hit at France—the only country where authorship is a sure passport to political eminence.

## From the Monthlies.

FROM THE LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE, FOR FEB.

### THE BORDERER'S CHILD;
### Or, Washington at Eighteen.

BY MARY V. SPENCER.

It was a calm, sunny day, in the year 1750; the scene, a piece of forest land on the Northern, Neck of Virginia, contiguous to a noble stream of water. Implements of surveying were lying about, and several men, idly reclining under the trees, betokened by their dress and appearance that they composed a party engaged in laying out the wild lands of the then frontier of the old Dominion. These persons had apparently just finished their noontide meal, for the relics of the banquet were scattered around.

Apart from the group walked a young man, evidently superior to his companions, though there was nothing obtrusive in his air, which, on the contrary, was distinguished by affability. A certain dignity of aspect, however, accompanied him. Added to this, he was of a tall and compact frame, and moved with the elastic tread of one accustomed to constant exercise in the open air. His countenance could not have been said to be handsome, but it wore a look of decision and manliness, not usually found in one so young—for apparently he was little over eighteen years of age. His hat had been cast off, as if for comfort, and he had paused, with one foot advanced, in a natural and graceful attitude, at the moment that we have introduced him to our reader.

Suddenly there was a shriek, then another, and then several in rapid succession. The voice was that of a woman, and seemed to proceed from the other side of a dense thicket. At the first scream the youth turned his head in the direction whence the sound proceeded, but when it was repeated, he pushed aside the undergrowth which separated him from it, and quickening his footsteps as the cries succeeded each other with alarming rapidity, he soon dashed into an open space or "clearing," as the borderers even then called it, on the banks of the stream, in the centre of which a rude log cabin stood, whose well-pole poised over one end, and smoke curled from the chimney, gave signs of habitation. As the young man, with a face flushed by haste, broke from the undergrowth, he saw his companions crowded together on the bank of the river, while in their midst a woman, from whom proceeded the shrieks, was visible, held back by two of the most athletic of the men, but still struggling violently for freedom.

It was the work of an instant to make his way through the crowd and confront the female. The moment her eyes fell on him she exclaimed,

"Oh! sir—you will do something for me. Make them release me—for the love of God! My boy—my poor boy is drowning and they will not let me go."

"It would be madness—she will jump into the river," said one of those who held her, as the frantic mother strove again to break from his grasp. "The rapids would dash her to piece in a minute."

The youth had scarcely waited for these words. His eye took in at a single glance, the meaning of the sad group. He recollected the child of the woman, a bold little fellow of four years old, whose handsome blue eyes and flaxen ringlets made him a favorite with strangers and filled the mother's heart with pride whenever she gazed on him. He had been accustomed to play, at will, in the little enclosure before the cabin; but, this morning, the gate having been accidentally left open, he had stolen out when his mother's back was turned, reached the edge of the bank, and was in the act of looking over, when his parent's eye caught sight of him. The shriek which she

uttered precipitated the catastrophe she feared, for she would frightened at the cry, lost his balance, and fell headlong into the stream, which have been foaming and swirling along innumerable rocks, constituting the most dangerous rapids known in this section of the country. Seeman now followed seaman in rapid succession as the agitated parents looked on the bank. The sailors then simultaneously with the party when he left reclining in the boat, and who were scattered about within a few steps of the scene of the accident. Fortunate was it that they were so near, else the mother would have plunged in after her child, and would have been lost. Several of the men immediately approached the brink, and were on the point of springing in after the child, when the sight of the watery rocks recalled to the chasm the rush and whirl of the waters, and the want of any knowledge where to look for the boy deterred them, and they gave up the enterprise.

Not so the youth we have introduced. He first went to throw off his coat: his nerve to spring to the relief of the child. Here he stood, for a second, running his eye rapidly over the scene below, and taking in with a glance, the different currents and the most dangerous of the rocks, in order to shape his course by them when in the stream. He had absolutely formed his conclusion, when his gaze rested on a white object in the water that he knew at once to be the boy's dress, and, while the accompanying shout of his brotherly, were prevented, as much by consternation as by the awe with which he had already conjured them from interfering, he plunged headlong into the wild and roaring current.

"Thank God—he will save my child!" exclaimed the mother; "see—there he has my boy, my darling boy, how could I leave my child!"

They one had rushed to the brink of the precipice, and was now following, with eager eyes, the perilous progress of the youth, as the current bore him onward, like a feather in the vigorous of a hurricane, they awakened to what he would be dashed against a jutting rock over which the water flew in foam; and now a whirlpool would draw him in, from which great escape would appear impossible. At times the current bore him under and he would be lost to sight: then, just as the spectators began to be wound piled forms, more than enough from whence he vanished, still buffeting amid the vortex. Oh! how that mother's straining eyes follow him in his perilous course—how her heart sank when he went under—and what a gush of joy when he was seen emerge again from the waves, and dinging the water aside with his athletic arms, struggle on, in pursuit of her boy. But it seemed as if his generous efforts were to be of no avail for though the current was bearing off the boy before his eyes, scarcely ten feet distant, he could not, despite his gigantic efforts, overtake the drowning child.

On they flew, the youth and the child; and it was miraculous how each escaped being dashed to pieces against the rocks. Twice the boy went out of sight, and a suppressed shriek escaped the mother's lips; but twice he reappeared, and then, with hands very, a united together and breathless anxiety, she followed his progress, as his unresisting form was hurried onward with the current.

The youth now appeared to redouble his exertions, for they were approaching the most dangerous part of the river, where the rocks, contracting between the narrowed shores, also almost perpendicularly down to a depth of fifteen feet. The crash of the waters at this spot was tremendous, and no one ventured to approach the island, even in a canoe, lest they should be sucked in. What then would be the youth's fate, unless he speedily overtook the child? He seemed fully sensible of the imminence of peril, and again his way now through the foaming current with desperate strength. Three several times he was on the point of grasping the child, when the waters whirled the prize from him. The third effort was made just as they had passed entirely within the influence of the current above the fall, and when it failed, the mother's heart sank within her and she groaned aloud, fully believing in one the youth give up the task. But no! he only pressed forward the more eagerly, and as they breathlessly watched, they saw amid the boiling waters, as if beside a charmed life, the form of the brave youth, following close after that of the boy. And now, like an arrow from the bow, pursuer and pursued shot in the brink of the cataract. In a instant they hung there, distinctly visible amid the glassy waters, that seemed to pause on the edge of the descent. Every limb was strained at the sight. But a shout of involuntary exultation burst from the spectators as they saw the boy held aloft by the right arm of the youth—a shout that was instantly checked by horror when the rescuer and rescued disappeared into the abyss.

A moment—rather, many moments elapsed before a word was spoken or a breath drawn. Each felt that the fate of both—that the mother's face was impossible. She herself had started eagerly forward and now stood on the brink, a few paces nearer the cataract, where she could command a view of the boiling water thither with fixed eyes, as if her all depended upon the next moment should reveal. Suddenly she gave a glad cry.

"There they are," she exclaimed, "see, they are safe—Great God, I thank thee!" But in a moment wildly turning her face to Heaven she buried it between her hands, and sobbing the waters. He had just emerged from the boiling vortex below the cataract. With one hand he held aloft the child, and with the other he was making for the shore.

Then they clasped they anxiously gave what they did until they reached his side, just as he had dragged to the beach. They then sat almost exhausted. The boy was senseless—but his mother declared he still lived; so she pressed his fainted form to her bosom. Her preserver, powerfully knit and athletic as he was, could scarcely stand, so great was his exertions.

Who shall describe the scenes that followed—the mother's calmness while she strove to resuscitate the child—the fear that she should his preserver when the child was out of danger and severely sleeping in her arms? Oh! yes should we the task, for we have all experienced them—we may hope in the spirit of prophecy—more remembered after we read more than one who heard them.

"God will reward you," he said, "as I cannot. He will do great things for you in return for this day's work and the blessings of thousands, beside mine, will attend you."

And it was so. For to the hero of that hour were showered and confided the destinies of a mighty nation. But throughout his long career, what tended perhaps most to make him [illegible] and respected beyond all men, was the self-sacrificing spirit which in the rescue of that mother's child as in the more august events of his life, characterized ora Washington.

## AMUSEMENTS.

It were unjust and ungrateful to conceive that the amusements of life are allowed to be hidden by its beneficent Author. They serve on the contrary, important purposes in the economy of life, and are destined to produce important effects both upon the intellect and character. They are "the wells of the desert"—the kind resting-places in which toil may rest, in which the weary spirit may refresh itself in time, and where the desponding mind may resume its courage, and be taught, by example in another view, of some importance to the dignity of intellectual character. Every thing we call amusement, there is generally some display of taste and of imagination—some elevation of the mind from mere animal indulgence, or the baseness of sensual desire. Even in the scenes of its relaxation, therefore, we have a tendency to preserve the dignity of human character, and to fill up the vacant and stagnated hours of life with occupations, innocent if not virtuous. Every thing has its practical effect, perhaps, to spare from the social character of man. Whatever amusement is needful, it is in the society of our brethren: and where, even if it be found, it is in our company with the happiness of those around us. It bespeaks a disposition of benevolence, and it creates it. When man becomes accustomed to the pursuit of general happiness or joy, they exhibit in the fairest light one of the most pleasing appearances of their original character. They leave behind them, for a time, the faults of their station and the anxieties of their temper: they forget the secret views and the selfish purposes of those interwoven into worldly life, and they come around them with no other feeling than that of mutual and communicated happiness. It is a spectacle which it is impossible for classical emotion: and while all the virtuous man rejoices at that evidence which it affords of the benevolent constitution of his nature, that moment is not the time for the reverence of that God who thus makes the innocent pleasure the ordinary lot of life, and whose wisdom renders even the basis of amusement subservient to the cause of virtue. It is not, therefore, the use of the innocent amusements of life which is condemned, but the abuse of them; it is not when they are occasionally pursued; when none of amusement degenerates into passion; and when, from being an occasional indulgence, it becomes a habitual dissipation.—*Alison.*

A STEAMER SCOTSMAN, recently swam across the Clyde, bearing upon his head with a burial of meal. He undertook to do it for a trifling wager without trusting the coal, and was successful.


# United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 30, 1841.


## NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending TWO DOLLARS in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and one of the late novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, and one of the new novels.

For TEN DOLLARS, eight copies of the United States Saturday Post, and one of the new novels.

For TWENTY DOLLARS, seventeen copies of the United States Saturday Post, and one of the new novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

For TEN DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of the Ladies' National Magazine.

## OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

More than the fair average of news is contained in this week's paper. The Foreign letters are in some particulars painfully interesting. We refer especially to the condition of the ancient and once prosperous, wealthy and powerful kingdom of Spain—now sunk in a condition of alternate anarchy and despotism which disgraces the present century. This condition of things is the more painful, when we reflect that its continuance can be with whom of one man—the arbitrary reaching of a hand out of the grave to interfere with a government which might have gone peaceably on. It makes, in fact, but comparatively little difference at the present day what kind of a head governs any other country, paying tonnage duty a second time; and goods which have been landed and paid duties at one port, may be transported to any other, without new duties. This is equivalent to a wholesome system for the whole coast of China.

Citizens of the United States are to have all accommodations at Canton. They reside not only as heretofore in the construction of dwelling houses and magazines, but also of churches, cemeteries and hospitals. Missionaries are not for the employment, by Americans, of persons to teach the language of the empire; and the citizens of the United States are to be exempted from the custom heretofore for the Chinese Government to persecute and oppress such of its subjects as should have become converts to the religion of the Saviour. Every thing savors of liberality in the terms of satisfactory intercourse with its Government. All Americans in China are to be deemed subject to the local jurisdiction of their own Government, both in criminal matters and in questions of civil right.

Citizens of the United States are placed under the special protection of the Chinese Government; the vessels of the United States are to go freely; and without molestation from pirates wrong; while the exiled *Ing* assumed himself by stirring up the flame in the land which has scorched him out of it, and the imprisoned puppet of a queen diverts herself in gilded fripperies, and the donation of pensions to monarchs and their families, leaving her people to be scored and ploughed over, new by one set of harpies, nominally her Majesty's Ministers, and now by another. What the "time-honored institutions" of a people bring things to this pass, it is quite proper for republicans to congratulate themselves that whatever may be their defects and deficiences, they have nothing like these.

It is surprising that the European powers have permitted this state of things so long to continue—or rather it would be suprising, were it not for the fact that interference might have been with all justice, and in accordance with the doctrines of regal succession were involved in the quarrel; and to put an end in the difficulty by establishing the claimant, were to affirm and deny certain facts important, as favorable or unfavorable to the stability of every throne in Europe. Every body has been content to keep from open and direct interference, while indirect and secret—and in some cases indirect through regular diplomatic channels—the cabinets, has had a most mischievous influence in prolonging the state of confusion and anarchy and rendering it even more arbitrary and cruel than it might have been, had the Spaniards been left entirely alone. Such are some of the causes which have brought the condition of Spain may be gathered from our foreign news department, but more especially from the Correspondence of Spain.

In our own continent we have a nation in a state of anarchy—but attended neither with the circumstances of cruelty and of oppression which afflicts Spain. Mexico—the inferior of social evils, and the popular ignorance from the colonial system of old Spain, acquired true independence, while as yet the bud not set educated people capable of conducting a republic. The consequence has been that she has been at the beck first of one military conqueror and then of another: that her elections have been in many cases mere farces, and that different military chiefs have successively who should be her rulers. In Mexico, as in old Spain, disbanded soldiers have done great evil; but we think we shall find it to be a certainty that under all these disadvantages the condition of the Republic has been better than that of the Colony, and infinitely preferable to the state of the mother country.

There has been a sensible and gratifying progress and improvement in the condition of the people, and in their capacity for Government. No better evidence of this could be given than the recent election of Santa Anna—which may be deemed, we think, a final and successful declaration of independence. We do not think that the late change of ministers is going to crawl lengths even against him, for, as we have remarked on a previous occasion, and his late election is a proof of the allegiance of the people to him. But the true independence, and the future progress of Mexico requires that the State shall be paramount to the Army—and that the civil law should be the law of the land, and not the will and caprice of any soldier, however eminent.

Less than six weeks remain of the last session of the present Congress. If any thing is to be done in that time is not easy to see or to say. Among things which will not be done, we may safely put any interference with the Tariff of 1842. In relation to Texas, we are inclined to predict, notwithstanding that from two to six months are daily made the subject in the Senate House, that the multitude of projects before the National Legislature will defeat the election and appointment of any one. That will be a member no matter of public interest on which there were ever so many experiments before the people, than the Congress of Santa Anna—which may be deemed, we think, a final and successful declaration of independence. We do not think that the late change of ministers is going to crawl lengths even against him, for, as we have remarked on a previous occasion, and his late election is a proof of the allegiance of the people to him. But the true independence, and the future progress of Mexico requires that the State shall be paramount to the Army—and that the civil law should be the law of the land, and not the will and caprice of any soldier, however eminent.

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## CHINESE TREATY.

The Chinese Treaty, negociated by Mr. Cushing, received the unanimous approval of the Senate. The document is in the President's hands, and will be published in this week's paper; as we presume it will be, sooner or later. The unanimity of the Senate is a high and deserved compliment to Mr. C.

But although the Treaty is not yet public, we have by the removal of the injunction of secrecy, the means of communicating a good idea of what the treaty is like. Among these documents is a letter from Mr. Cushing, giving an abstract of the instrument. From this letter, than the Chinese and English duplicates, it the description of the contracting parties, the language of the stipulations, and the mode of execution, the style of perfect equality between the United States and China has been sedulously observed. When the style of former treaties with Eastern nations is considered, this becomes an important fact.

In the English treaty there is nothing to limit the power of the Empire in the imposition of articles of import and export. By the American no modification of the Tariff can be made without the consent of the United States.

By the English treaty the British Consul is security for the payment of duties—thus shifting the trouble of collection from the Chinese Government. By the American the duties are cash—payable when the goods are landed—nothing to be smuggled in the same depredation of the ancient and once prosperous, wealthy and powerful kingdom of Spain—now sunk in a condition of alternate anarchy and despotism which disgraces the present century. This condition of things is the more painful, when we reflect that its continuance can be with whom of one man—the arbitrary reaching of a hand out of the grave to interfere with a government which might have gone peaceably on. It makes, in fact, but comparatively little difference at the present day what kind of a head governs any other country, paying tonnage duty a second time; and goods which have been landed and paid duties at one port, may be transported to any other, without new duties. This is equivalent to a wholesome system for the whole coast of China.

Citizens of the United States are to have all accommodations at Canton. They reside not only as heretofore in the construction of dwelling houses and magazines, but also of churches, cemeteries and hospitals. Missionaries are not for the employment, by Americans, of persons to teach the language of the empire; and the citizens of the United States are to be exempted from the custom heretofore for the Chinese Government to persecute and oppress such of its subjects as should have become converts to the religion of the Saviour. Every thing savors of liberality in the terms of satisfactory intercourse with its Government. All Americans in China are to be deemed subject to the local jurisdiction of their own Government, both in criminal matters and in questions of civil right.

Citizens of the United States are placed under the special protection of the Chinese Government; the vessels of the United States are to go freely; and without molestation from pirates wrong; while the exiled *Ing* assumed himself by stirring up the flame in the land which has scorched him out of it, and the imprisoned puppet of a queen diverts herself in gilded fripperies, and the donation of pensions to monarchs and their families, leaving her people to be scored and ploughed over, new by one set of harpies, nominally her Majesty's Ministers, and now by another. What the "time-honored institutions" of a people bring things to this pass, it is quite proper for republicans to congratulate themselves that whatever may be their defects and deficiences, they have nothing like these.

It is surprising that the European powers have permitted this state of things so long to continue—or rather it would be suprising, were it not for the fact that interference might have been with all justice, and in accordance with the doctrines of regal succession were involved in the quarrel; and to put an end in the difficulty by establishing the claimant, were to affirm and deny certain facts important, as favorable or unfavorable to the stability of every throne in Europe. Every body has been content to keep from open and direct interference, while indirect and secret—and in some cases indirect through regular diplomatic channels—the cabinets, has had a most mischievous influence in prolonging the state of confusion and anarchy and rendering it even more arbitrary and cruel than it might have been, had the Spaniards been left entirely alone. Such are some of the causes which have brought the condition of Spain may be gathered from our foreign news department, but more especially from the Correspondence of Spain.

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## OTHER FOLKS.

The world—by which we mean the people who do not quote or do not—but these only who have not an idea which they do not quote—are at second-hand from their neighbors—keeps itself in a very ridiculous tumult of fuss, heartburnings, jealousies and tregidations, from more want of independence of thought and action. We are so hampered by conventionalities, controlled by customs, and held in bodily fear and mental slavery by the thought of "Other Folks," that there is hardly a man or woman in a million who dares to act or think for himself or herself. Every body is afraid of "Other Folks," in matters purely our own and nobody else's (that barbarism or Slavishness) is an evidence as it is insufferable. Every body is pronounced that it would be to such tax on the packet as it is to dress, if it were not for the fear of other people's opinion. Not one man would hold good of every thing else as well as mere costume. What is the reason that in all such cage for societies and associations, somebody has not started a club, or formed a party which, may keep each other in countenance, in doing their own business, seeking their own happiness, and not troubling their heads one way or the other with the affairs of others? Why dressing their own bodies, and eating their own dinners, in their own way? Such a thing as "every man to his own taste" is unknown. Every man's taste is exactly alike—that of a man who keeps his own peace, he must keep the peace with other people. The general rule is to present more variety upon the first page, and an occasional departure from the rule only increases the variety. There's a nice bit of a bull for you—and now we're done.

## CURIOUS FACT.

The Nass, Maine, Democrat, states that Mr. W. Hasty, of Limington, recently found a copper coin imbedded in the middle of an ox's liver, which he was cutting up. The liver was entirely enclosed around the coin, and on removing it the imprint of the letters were seen upon the parts with which they had been in contact. It is a half penny of Lower Canada and bears date 1837. How it could have got into the place whence it was taken, may be matter of speculation for the curious.

Ninety-five-hundredths of our wants are not self-contained: all are supplied by reciprocal by "Other Folks." We kick up great riots and rows, political, personal, social and commercial, and all for the benefit of Other Folks, and all the while submit to conventional tyranny, and shrink and shudder under conventional censure and Paul-Pry-a-tive-ness, when the slightest exertion in the world would give us such a taste of freedom from this tyranny that we should never more fill or get a surfeit of true, actual bonafide liberty —the permission to breathe through our own nostrils after our own fashion.

There is no need of being singular—none of the affectation of singularity—and as little necessity for the obtrusion of opinion, or the contradiction of Other Folks," in their legislature notions, or in their adherence to the customs which merge the man into the multitude, and sink every thing like individuality in a one-colored whole. Let us see how large a party can be raised, to mind their own business, and to let other people's alone. Let us be free, to become fools in their own way, and conceit their own comfort. Who knows, when this Other Folks" Tyranny is broken down and progress, but Other Folks will come in and make it the fashion. Like other epidemics it will be catching. Sense and truth improvement be temporarily relieved, at least, from its stereotyped follies and nonsense.

## LATE FROM CHINA.

The Paul Jones arrived at New York, brings Canton dates to the 4th of September—a month later than our previous advices. By this ship have arrived Messrs. Fletcher, Webster and J. Reed, of the Chinese Embassy, and E. G. Tilton, of the U. S. Navy.

The treaty negotiated by Mr. Cushing was approved by the Supreme Court, and went into operation on the 25th of September. This treaty secures to citizens the privilege of erecting hospitals and temples of worship at each of the five free ports—the privilege of burying their dead—to foreigners, and a most honorable expression from the Chinese in favor of our missions.

The Chinese Embassy left Canton on the 4th of September, when the light fingered gentry did a large business, robbing the boats and junks of every thing movable, and the fire to abandon their frail dwellings on the river. The factories escaped being robbed, thanks to a league of Chinese and foreigners, who had to protect themselves from the Canton rabble. New factories are about to be erected, and considerable repairs will be made on those not proper yet to interfere with the builders.

A Dutch Embassy to Japan is now talked of. This will be another step in the right direction, some present or other will certainly be discovered, by which to break into its shell.

The British have established Courts at Hong Kong.

The new crop of tea came in freely, and the stocks of manufactured goods at the five free ports were ample to supply it.

The French Minister was negociating a treaty with China. All nations will soon have one.

The latest advices from the Imperial City, Peking, announces a defalcation by a magistrate of the Province of Kwangse, of 25,400 taels. The Emperor directed execution, and orders immediate punishment, unless the sum is immediately handed over to the Treasury. The magistrate refused to pay.

An examination of students in the Imperial College had taken place at Pekin, at the Royal Castle, when the successful candidates were distributed. All the Manchoo (Tartar) youth who have attained the rank of Keujin, are to be from the American Consul, Mr. Reed, and all returned with promotions. The Peking Gazette complains that the common people of China are too fond of learning to receive civil appointments. The Lives of the Mookoh was crowded for several days with Military officers, all of whom were desirous of seeing the Fan-qui-dan (foreign devil).

## TEXAS.

Dates from Galveston to the 7th instant have been received. The Senate had not met in Houston, which condemns the news, and adds the substance of its private letters and verbal information is to the effect that the people of Texas are in favor of annexation: but from the tone of the papers we gather that, although the people desire to remain under the Union they would not consent to it upon the terms of Col. Benton's bill. They appear to be in favor of direct annexation, and of resuming to them in so far as it implies a claim of Mexico upon the territory of Texas, or consenting to any thing like a right of reversion. They desire to come into the Union free to act as they think fit on all matters of domestic policy, until had more fully ripened for the Union.

It is said that wheat, of good quality, and sufficient for home consumption, can be grown in Northern Texas. We see no possible reason to doubt this.

The Indians continued their depredations in the out-settlements. The seat of Government had not been removed to Austin—a vote to that effect having passed the Congress.

We perceive that an official document has been published by the Government, which is considered of some importance. It is the annual report of the Texan Treasury Department; and exhibits the receipts and expenditures of the year preceding July 1, 1844, at $656,162. Of this amount $151,659 was derived from the direct taxes, $51,659 from the Land District, and the balance from the Harbor Towns, and other European ports, and from the sale of Public Lands. The amount of expenditures for the same period, exceeded the by $44,290.

## BRAGGING.

We do not know when we have seen newspaper bragging better "hit off" than it is on the following extract from "Punch:"

"The Prince Albert's national fleet, rate writers constantly employed upon it. They are paid and pensioned for it. They have their stalls or cages near the printing office during the day-time; but at night they are driven out into the dockyard, to feed on chips, and contributors has forty pounds a week (£2,000 a year, are one reading of the Bible) for writing gratis. The chief artists are on the same terms. There is a Watteau always at work on jackets, at salaries averaging about those hundreds a year; but they are obliged to act also as a sort of pièce police, reluctantly on the look out to take up any ferocious subject they may find, and bring it to the fire-place in which he or the other of the principal contributors.

"The Government Gazette, in which the arrangements is also exceedingly costly. There are another constantly, as they successively come under transportation, or are convicted with laughing into type. These are several journal the Queen's Bench, with the exception of a few is placed, from splitting their sides, which they are obliged to keep up with the utmost gravity, as an unusually rich caricature or article. But the Government is not all at profligate. Many thus supplied themselves and neighbors, without resorting to books and sewers. After the first hundred lashes, they are said to have a fine fresh healed sadness. The sans-a thing has been observed at other places.

## MILITIA RETURNS.

The following tabular statem ent of the Militia of the United States, is from a report made to Congress by Lieut. Col. Talcott

| | Officers | Men |
|---|---|---|
| New Hampshire, | 2,000 | 11,370 |
| Massachusetts, | 2,511 | 15,000 |
| Vermont, | 1,500 | 10,000 |
| Rhode Island, | 1,000 | 3,000 |
| Connecticut, | 1,500 | 10,000 |
| New York, | 4,000 | 30,000 |
| New Jersey, | 1,000 | 6,000 |
| Pennsylvania, | 2,000 | 14,000 |
| Delaware, | 500 | 2,000 |
| Maryland, | 1,000 | 6,000 |
| Virginia, | 2,000 | 15,000 |
| North Carolina, | 1,000 | 6,000 |
| South Carolina, | 1,000 | 6,000 |
| Georgia, | 1,000 | 6,000 |
| Mississippi, | 1,000 | 6,000 |
| Total, | 22,511 | 170,370 |

## A CHANGE.

The "Midnight Cry," of famous Millerite publication, has changed its name to "Morning Watch."

## EMIGRANTS.

The Editor of the New York Express has compiled the following tables, from an unpublished report. It gives the average number of arrivals at ports in the United States, for eight years past; with the occupations of the emigrants.

| | Males. | Females. |
|---|---|---|
| England, | 3,418 | 1,901 |
| Ireland, | 6,736 | 4,075 |
| Germany, | 11,091 | 7,785 |
| France, | 1,000 | 1,000 |
| Spain, | 3,214 | 1,750 |
| British Colonies, | 1,000 | 700 |
| Africa, | 1,000 | 700 |
| Mexico, | 319 | 70 |
| Switzerland, | 642 | 300 |
| Holland, | 331 | 201 |
| Norway, | 100 | 50 |

OCCUPATION.

| | Males. | Females. |
|---|---|---|
| No occupation, | 7,149 | 21,057 |
| Laborers, | 6,624 | 5,711 |
| Mechanics, | 4,790 | 77 |
| Farmers, | 9,061 | 7 |
| Farmers' sons, | 1,000 | 1,000 |
| Servants, | 2,415 | 196 |
| Clergymen, | 155 | 7 |
| Merchants, | 11,401 | 735 |
| Lawyers, | 69 | |
| Doctors, | 59 | |
| Clerks, | 109 | |
| Students, | 1,000 | |
| Dyers, | 97 | |
| Manufacturers and Druggists, | | 109 |
| Tailors, | 39 | 1 |
| Gentlemen, | 576 | |
| Teachers, | | 136 |
| Spinners, | | 200 |
| Nurses, | | 1 |
| Sisters of Charity, | 2 | 2 |
| Players and Musicians, | 17 | 2 |

## NARROW ESCAPE.

The Eastern papers relate a most remarkable escape from death, which last week occurred to Mr. Luther, one of the conductors on the Western Railroad. When within a few miles of Springfield, the train going at the rate of twenty or twenty-five miles an hour; a sudden jolt of the car, caused Mr. Luther to come in contact with a stone on the rail, threw him off and pitched him into a large snow drift, about eight feet from the track. He fell on his head several feet into the snow, unharmed and uninjured. Having scrambled out in time to catch a glimpse of the train in the distance—as it turned a curve at the base of a hill and disappeared from view, he took a survey of the field in the snow bank, when he discovered that if he had fallen ten feet from where he did in either direction, he must have been instantly killed on coming in contact with the rock, concealed beneath the snow. Fortunately he was backed, men placed on the look-out and in a few minutes the conductor was at his post on the train as usual as ever, and with a heart full of gratitude to Providence for the preservation of his life.

## OREGON.

We find it stated by some of the Washington Letter Writers, that the negociations in relation to Oregon, with Great Britain have been renewed, and with every prospect of a fair and immediate adjustment. If the facts verify this statement, it will be good news indeed. There is a great local excitement in Oregon now, and since Mr. Cushing's return, the project has even been broached of a railroad, by which our China trade will be conducted via Oregon and the Pacific. Talk of this kind is perhaps a little premature—but such will unquestionably be one of the results of the Treaty. With the Magnetic Telegraph our merchants may have communication from the Atlantic, and another on the Pacific, in a few months. Such are the wonderful strides of action we looks visionary or impossible.

## ONE DAY ELECTION.

The bill providing a uniform time for holding the election for President and Vice President, has passed both houses of Congress, and only requires the signature of the President to become a law. Of course it will receive that, and the measure cannot fail to prove of great benefit to the people of the Union. Millions of private individuals. The many gambling transactions which grew out of the old mode of election—the bribery—the intimidation—the corruptions, and other evils which attended a long suspense, and the voting of one State after another, will be remembered by our readers, and shall get a truer expression of the actual sense of the people upon the important question of the election of a Chief Magistrate of this great Republic.

## BRITISH POSTAGE.

From a report submitted to the Senate of the United States, by the Secretary of the Treasury, giving figures relative to the income of the British Post Office, under the Penny System

| | |
|---|---|
| The receipts of the Post Office for the year end. Jan. 5th, 1844, | £907,116 |
| The amount of revenue under the penny postage system, in conformity with the 4th year penny postage system, exclusive of franks, | £1,240,000 |
| The total revenue for the year ending Jan. 5th, 1844, | £2,147,116 |
| Deduct for the expense of the packet service was, | 454,000 |
| Deducting the net revenue, | £1,693,116 |
| Estimated number of letters subject to penny postage, | 76,736 |
| Number of Post Offices in 1839, | 4,500 |
| Do. do. in 1843, | 1,500 |
| Foreign and Colonial letter ca, | 253,320,000 |
| Internal Colonial letters, | 2,025,560 |
| Post Office in the United Kingdom, | 4,500 |

The document was ordered to be printed.

## THE DEFAULTING CLERK.

In our Congressional proceedings, it will be seen that the late Clerk of the House of Representatives, Caleb McNulty, has been expelled. He is now in custody of the Sergeant at Arms. The resolution declares, that on the facts and circumstances relative to his assertions, that he has, money there on deposite, and that the notes are now abroad, charging him with gambling and other delinquencies, and to make the matter more painful, his wife, with an infant whom he had never seen, arrived at Washington in the midst of his disgrace. All shen that can add to the misery of man seems to have visited his wretched head.

From Monterey we hear that the Governor, Gen. Jose Ortega, had been publicly buttered for his adherence to Santa Ana.

Other accounts, however, represent that Santa Ana was near Puebla, on the 7th instant. He must have reached that place by some circuitous route.

## THE FRESH FISH, TOO.

It seems that the dun among the fish is not confined to salt water alone. The Boston Post states that early last week, Mr. Walker, of the artillerysman, who was killed at Portsmouth by the bursting of a cannon, while firing a salute, in honor of the Queen's arrival. Albert, too, is full of benevolent feelings. A few days since, one of his grooms was nearly killed by a fall from a horse back, which he was riding. The Prince instantly sent his own physician to attend the sufferer, and visited and comforted him in person. These things, small though they may seem, go far to render the young and regnant people favorites with the people.

Two or three days of fine weather have recently occurred. By a recent decree of Chancery, a laborer at Stafford, has just come into an estate of £12,000 a year. Of course, he is all at once surrounded with friends. Another law-suit has just decided that a Liverpool policeman is heir to the Earldom of Crewe—this in addition to the fresh fish. It seems as though labor suddenly people have discovered, that he is distinguished by nature, to an unusual degree, with amiable and noble qualities!

I am glad to see that the establishment of baths and wash-houses for the laboring classes, is progressing as well as could be wished. A great meeting to promote this object was held a few days since in the Parish of St. Pancras, and a considerable sum collected. I observe that the deaths in London last week were 1,078—one thousand per week, is a fair average of deaths for the metropolis. A grand public dinner has been given to Sir Robert Sale, the hero of Jellalabad, at Southampton. A scoundrel named John Wall, is in custody at Oadley, charged with the horrible offence of having forced his own mother, brother and sisters. They are now in a dangerous state. The object of the unnatural miscreant was to obtain possession of the little property that belonged to them. Another mine accident happened on Monday, by an explosion at the Bedlam Iron Works, Merthyrtudfoil. Nine are six killed. This is the fifth tragedy of the kind within two months. Lady Emily Bryce, of Leyland, the rich banker, of Liverpool, died last week. The latter was a mere child, a millionaire. The Hon. Otway Cave, and Sir John Seale, Bart, both members of Parliament, are also among the recent deaths.

A woman named Mary Jones, apparently a poor, miserable beggar, has been imprisoned at Carmarthen, as a vagrant. On searching her, there were found promissory notes of tradesmen, which she had discounted, to the amount of £700; besides a considerable sum of money.

Mrs. Tyrwhit, the lady of wealth, who was charged with stealing a microscope from a shop in Soho, has been triumphantly acquitted at the Clerkenwell Sessions. She was driven home in her carriage, amid the cheers of the populace.

Louis Philippe has given a *Fete* at his Royal Park, at Saintcy, to celebrate the arrival at present of several fine Durham cows and a bull, from Queen Victoria! The marriage of the Duc d'Aumale to the Princess of Salerno was celebrated on the 20th ult., at Naples, with extraordinary pomp and splendor.

We have received news of the execution of Zurbano's son and brother-in-law, with three servants, at Logrono, in Spain.- Narvaez and the present Spanish Government, delight in human blood. May it choke them! At the execution of General Ardez, at Cadiz, is ordered. A fire occurred last week at Lisbon, in which fourteen lives were lost.

Mrs. Leah Roper, a lady of respectable family in London, has been apprehended and is in custody, on the charge of having killed a piece of satin from a draper's shop in Holborn. This lady is suspected of having been in the habit of thus amusing herself for a long time past—but nonsense is not admitted as an excuse in our English Courts. There have been three shocking railroad accidents within the last fortnight, attended with the loss of lives; and I am glad to see that in the case of the railway train so narrowly escaped being run over, and with a heart full of gratitude to Providence for the preservation of his life.

## FROM OUR OWN Correspondent.

### FOREIGN GOSSIP.

*Victoria and Elizabeth—Spectator's Comparison—Eulogy of Elizabeth—Character of Victoria—Prince Albert—Prosky of Victoria—Lamentable Mortality—Coal Explosions—Rich Yagrant—Triumphant Acquittal of Ladyfriend's Father—Scottish Thirsty Lady—Railroad Accidents—Free Trade Congress—Increase of London—Church Affairs—Henry Russell the Vocalist—Ladies' Conference.*

*Bristol, England, Dec. 31, 1844.*

It is very natural that in a country governed by a young and popular Queen, there should be no little of the incense of flattery lavished upon her; by her royal subjects. But it was really surprised, on perusing a recent number of the *London Spectator*, a paper rather famed for its independence, to find an article, well done, in a paragraph that treats of the comparisons so frequently drawn between Victoria and Elizabeth, in which the remarks that people seem to think it flattering to the young Victoria, to be likened to the ancient Elizabeth; but adds, that it is by no means so certain that the advantage was so far on the side of the Virgin Monarch. He says—"The illustrious lady could not be said to have lived, she literally rusty. her taste was so low in some things, that she could not comprehend shakspeare; in others she was lavish and profuse in her lucrous gymnastics: she was a musician, and an originale (old and queer harpsichords) could form; she even tackled Latin verse, and carried the outrage to take to herself—a husband and she died in a thicket of self-disappointment. Her successor, the son of her's accession, Victoria is an artist, an accomplished musician, a happy wife, a proud mother. If the statement were not made by a Spectator of great weight, Victoria's country is greater a hundred fold—her possessions outrun the dreams of Elizabeth. Victoria's youthful Queen feels a historical satisfaction in historical associations, but there is little flattery in comparison. Shakspeare graced Elizabeth's day, but Victoria's day is more worthy of Shakspeare." Now really, all this is very absurd—for no comparison can fairly be made, either between these loyal ladies, or the ages and states of mankind and of society in which they lived, as even the most superficial reader of history must be aware. Nothing of the apparent meanness of the Spectator in disparaging Elizabeth. Was she not the leading spirit, the very guiding star of the Reformation? Had she not the most implacable and dangerous enemies to cope with, both abroad and at home? Was she not threatened, aye, and might have been destroyed by the Spanish "Invincible Armada," under Philip II.? Were not her armies sent to support the Reformation in Flanders—to aid Henry IV. in France? Nurtured in danger, and menaced during her whole life, by wily antagonists—she still rose superior to them all. True, she was despotic, and her imperious passions hurried her into great crimes, as for the execution of Mary, Queen of Scots, &c., but still the fierce, bold times in which she reigned, must be partly called in aid of these deeds. Her long career of learning and her devotion to the interests of her people, will ever command for her a large portion of the affections of posterity. Happily, we live in times, when great despotism does not menace, and the great qualities of boldness, strength of mind, and firmness of purpose, are not called for. The Victoria reigns, until they are, surely it is absurd to be dwelling, on comparisons, which are positively calculated by a total dissimilarity of circumstances.

Our present Queen is an exemplary, feminine and gentle lady, and is distinguished

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## Notices of New Works.

THE LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE, *for February*, is quite up to the January number, taken as a whole. The embellishments are three fine engravings. "Washington at Eighteen," one of these, is a superb mezzotint, and everybody ought to subscribe for this book, if only to get this picture. The view on the Hudson is a sweet, sunny picture, a very gem. The Fashion plate is the best out for the month, admirably engraved, and admirably colored. The literary contents, we think, surpass those of any former month. The article by Mrs. Spencer, which we have copied on our first page, leads off, and is followed by, Mrs. Annan's "Water Lilies," one of her best stories—by "Marrying for Money," by Ellen Ashton, an admirable domestic story—by "Irene," a tale of '76—by the conclusion of "The Spy," another story of the Revolution—and by articles from Mrs. Sigourney, Stephens and other of our first female authors. In a word, this number fully sustains the character of the work, as *the best of the Magazines for ladies.* The press is unanimous in its praise.

"The lady's favorite, for February, has come to hand, and a splendid gem it is—a sweet magazine indeed for the ladies, edited by an accomplished lady, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, making it still more of an object to the female sex. The Pictures are "Washington at Eighteen," very fine mezzotint, engraved by H. S. Sadd—"View from Hyde Park," and the latest "Fashions." The articles are all original, and from the pens of the most fascinating writers of the day, such as Mrs. Sigourney, Osgood, Annan, and a host of others equally able with the pen. It is needless for us to puff this book any farther, as it will puff itself. The terms are $2 a year, and the postage only five cents."—*Odd Fellow.*

"Mr. Peterson has given us three handsome engravings in his February number. 'Washington at Eighteen,' will arrest many an eye, and touch many a heart." *Philadelphia Inquirer.*

THE LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF THOMAS ARNOLD, D. D., *Late Head-Master of Rugby School. By Arthur Penrhyn Stanley, M. A. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.* This is a very thick volume, containing in its five hundred pages a great amount of matter of great interest and usefulness, particularly to those whose tastes incline them at all to literary subjects. His correspondence fills the larger share of the volume, and expresses his views and opinions upon every subject which came under his notice—in history, politics, theology, classical, contemporary, and general literature, the sciences, biography, morals, philosophy—in fact, so far as one man's opinions are entitled to weight on all subjects, it is a perfect encyclopedia. In England it has gone through three editions, and in this country the demand for it can but be large; as the announcement of the volume will be its sufficient advertisement. It is one of those books without which no well selected library is complete. It is a necessary companion to his works, or to any one or more of them.

GODEY'S MAGAZINE AND LADY'S BOOK. *February.* This Magazine for February has four plates, and two wood engravings. Among the plates is a Mezzotint by Sadd, "The Sisters of Bethany." The artist has been most happy in the face of her who "chose the better part," though all three are good. The second plate is "A Hard Subject to Paint," engraved by Welch & Walter; the third a colored steel engraving, "Infancy," by Forrest, and the fourth, "Preparing for the Fancy Ball," by Hobart. A beautiful poem "La Cubana," by "The Poor Scholar," is commenced in this number, and abounds in the exuberance of imagery, for which that poet is remarkable. E. A. Poe has one of his cleverest crotchets also—the "Thousand and Second Arabian Night," in which are collected marvels of history, science, fiction and fact, which induce the Sultan to cause the story-teller to be throttled at once, and thus her business is ended. Misses Sedgwick, Leslie, and other well known contributors, make up a very excellent number.

THIERS' LIFE OF NAPOLEON. *Philadelphia: Carey & Hart.*—This is an edition of The History of the Consulate and the Empire, under Napoleon, by M. A. Thiers, a sequel to his History of the French Revolution. It is to appear in ten parts, published from early sheets, simultaneously with its publication in Paris. The addition of notes, by H. W. Herbert, makes the work the more valuable to the reader; as these notes, generally extracts from Biographical Dictionaries, and the hosts of works on Napoleon and his times, save the trouble of the extensive research necessary thoroughly to understand the position and character of the personages who figure in the History. In France, they of course know these men—or as much as is necessary of them. In America, the general reader has heard only of the more prominent. The book will have an extensive sale—equal to the History of the Revolution, and may provoke a new sale for that work.

THE LOWELL OFFERING. *January. Philadelphia: Colon & Adriance.* This unpretending but excellent work commences volume the fifth with some improvements in its typography, and with firm but modest confidence on the part of its publishers, Misses Curtis and Farley. There is a quiet hit in this number which is worth transcribing. Noticing a work entitled "Mind Among the Spindles," the Offering says: "We hope these 'Selections from the Lowell Offering,' which have now received the sanction of English publishers and critics, will find equal favor with our own people. If this is the case, we shall think it advisable to transfer our publication office to London, and let our American readers have an edition from advance sheets." This is slightly sarcastic—but not a whit too much so. The Offering is not the only thing American that has found it necessary to get a reputation abroad, before it could be appreciated at home.

A HISTORY OF GREECE. *By the Right Rev. Connop Thirlwall, Lord Bishop of St. David's. New York: Harper & Brothers. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co., Ferrett & Co., and T. B. Peterson.* This is a work which we are gratified to find republished in this country, in such a form as to put it within the reach of all classes of purchasers. The Grecian Republics are so often quoted and referred to in our country, and the actual points of resemblance are so few in detail that it is worth while for young Americans to read and examine for themselves, how much the experience of ages, the introduction of Christianity, and consequent education and civilization, has improved upon the rude political systems of the ancients. The fifth number of this edition, commencing volume second, has made its appearance.

SMITH'S WEEKLY VOLUME. We have already called the attention of our readers to the establishment of this revival of Waldie's Library, published weekly—each number containing a London duodecimo volume, and commended it to public patronage. The fourth number is now before us, and the character of its contents, as well as the extraordinary cheapness of the work, induce us to recommend it to all those who desire a *concentrated library*, at a very moderate expenditure. It is printed on good paper, and is transmitted at newspaper postage, to all parts of the Union. The attempt of Mr. Smith is eminently worthy of the success which we understand it is obtaining.

LADIES' HAND BOOKS. *Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson.* We have here a handful of little books which would save the ladies who affect fancy work a great deal of trouble. They contain directions for canvass work, or zephyr, knitting, netting, and crotchet work, embroidery and applique, and all the mysteries of the needle. By the way, what is the reason the ladies do not revive "tambour work?" It is very pretty when finished, and a very pretty employment in the finishing. Among the rest of the matters in this bundle, we see also a toilet companion—inducting the ladies into all the mysteries of cosmetics, etcetera. Some of the hints in this latter are very useful.

HARPER'S ILLUMINATED BIBLE. No. XVII. of Harpers' Pictorial Bible has been received by *Zieber & Co.*, by *T. B. Peterson*, and by *Ferrett & Co.* It brings the work down to the twenty-third chapter of the Second Book of Kings. There are several large engravings, and very many side engravings in this number—the latter the best, as in the larger ones the subjects are generally unpleasant ones. In thousands of families there is eager waiting for the conclusion of this most elegant and attractive volume. Suitably bound, it will be a magnificent book.

THE BROADWAY JOURNAL. This is a weekly periodical, published by John Bisco, and edited by a number of literary gentlemen, which deserves to be widely circulated for its gentlemanly tone, good English, and liberal spirit. It is made up entirely of original matter, consisting of Essays on Art and Literature, Domestic and Foreign Correspondence, and Literary and Scientific Intelligence. The three first numbers have appeared, and have made a most excellent impression.

LOVERS AND HUSBANDS. *A Story of Married Life: and* MARRIED AND SINGLE, *or, Marriage and Celibacy Contrasted, in a Series of Domestic Pictures. By T. S. Arthur. New York: Harper & Brothers. Philadelphia: Ferrett & Co.* These two little volumes, by Mr. Arthur, treat of scenes in which he is always happy and at home; and by their naturalness and simplicity carry the reader pleasantly along, to his own comfort and edification. They are tales of eminent practical utility, detailing such events as may have fallen under every body's observation, and with an air of *vraisemblance* which is the perfect charm of story telling.

THE MEDICAL EXAMINER. *Edited by R. M. Huston, M. D. Philadelphia: Lindsay & Blakiston.*—The first number of the new series of this work, has been laid upon our table. It is increased from forty-four octavo pages per month, to seventy-two, and will be published monthly without any increase in price. The new form is neater than the old, and the general appearance of the work is much improved.

LIFE OF ANDREW JACKSON. *By Amos Kendall. New York: Harper & Brothers. Philadelphia: Ferrett & Co., and Zieber & Co.* The seventh number of this work has been received, and maintains the character, and satisfies the expectations which the previous numbers established. It will make a very neat work.

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FIVE DAYS LATER.

By the Oxford, at New York, we have Liverpool dates to Dec 17.

The news from the manufacturing districts is not very animated. The depression is caused in some measure, by the season, necessarily the dullest in the year, and by the unfavorable nature of the last advices from India. The closing of the continental rivers by the frost, has also checked the export trade. The cotton market, on the contrary, which was depressed in the early part of last week, has assumed an active and cheerful tone, and the week closed with more firmness than it has recently exhibited; on some descriptions an improvement of one-eighth took place. The following are the last Liverpool quotations:

*Tuesday, Dec. 17.*—The sales to-day are estimated at 4,000 bales.

*Monday, Dec. 16.*—The market opened with an extensive demand both from speculators and the trade, the latter purchasing largely; during the last two days there has been rather less inquiry, but prices closed steadily at an advance of ⅛d. per lb. on the ordinary to middling qualities of American and Surat. In Brazil and Egyptian there is no change to notice. Speculators have taken 8,000 American, and 2,000 Surat. The sales to-day are 7,000 bags, without any change in prices. Speculators have taken 2,000 bags. On Saturday the sales were 3,500 bags, and on Friday 6,000.

There is no political news of any consequence. The following paragraphs in relation to "Puseyism," which subject appears to attract renewed attention in Great Britain, may interest some of our readers:

The deliberation of the Board of Heads of Houses and Proctors of Oxford, upon Mr. Ward's "Ideal Church," and the Tract No. 90, have come to a close. The following, we believe, to be a faithful abstract of the board's decision. The opinion of the board, to be submitted to a convocation to be holden on the 13th of February, is in the form of three propositions:

First, to censure the false doctrines of Mr. Ward's book, more particularly that doctrine which relates to subscription to the Articles of the Church.

Secondly, to strip Mr. Ward of his degree in the University, should he not submit or retract.

Thirdly, to make provision that in future the Articles shall be honestly subscribed, that is, in their plain grammatical sense, without evasion, or mental reservation, but as far as the effect can be secured *parte animum imponentis.*

The rate of the Bank of England on approved bills of exchange was 2½ per cent.

Murders and assinations were increasing to an alarming extent in Ireland.

The Marquis of Londonderry, it is stated in the Morning Post, has expended upwards of "£80,000" in city of Durham elections!

A commercial convention is on the point of being signed between Great Britian and Russia. Few articles remain to be settled, the preliminaries of the treaty having been agreed upon on both sides.

The controversy and opposition amongst the projectors of competing lines of railway continue. The country will soon, in every quarter, be intersected—indeed, it is to a great extent already—with these iron roads.

The Liverpool and Manchester, the Grand Junction, and the North Union lines of railway have become amalgamated, and the sum of £600,000, to carry out improvements and tunnelling in and about the Liverpool docks and neighborhood, is about to be raised by the joint companies.

Not the slightest clue has been obtained to the perpetrators of the robbery of £40,000 from the bank of Messrs. Rogers & Co.

Six thousand five hundred pounds of the property with which Burgess, the clerk in the Bank of England, decamped to America, has been restored; £1,000 more, it is expected, will be recovered. The total amount was £8,000. Burgess has been several times examined before the Lord Mayor of London, previous to his committal.

Dr. Adler has been elected Chief Rabbi of the Jews in England, by 121 votes; his rivals, the Rev. Dr. Hirschfield, and the Rev. Rabbi Hirsch, having 13 and 2 votes respectively; while three Synagogues, possessing 7 votes, declined to give their suffrages at all.

Four of the largest locomotive engines ever constructed are about to be built for the Sheffield and Manchester Railway. The cylinders are to be 18 inches, the stroke 5 feet, the wheels, six of them, 4½ feet diameter, and all six coupled. The weight of the engine alone, when loaded with fuel and water, is 24 tons. It is calculated that on a level they will draw separately from 1,000 to 2,000 tons.

The mammoth steam ship Great Britain has made a trial trip, and proves a fast sailer.

### CONTINENTAL.

There is no news from France. The King's son, Duke D'Aumale, had brought home his Neopolitan bride.

The interest of the fortnight centres in Spain, where, as usual, all looks gloomy and threatening. Zurbano has not yet been discovered in his hiding place, but two of his sons have been put to death. The atrocities which the military dictator who now usurps power in Spain, indulges in, sickens the mind—yet the nation stirs not.

Some idea may be formed of the financial power of Messrs. Rothschild's house, when it is known that at the beginning of this month it had in its possession 7,800,000 florins' worth of bills on discount.

The accounts from the frontier of Poland state that it was in consequence of communications from England, that forty Polish noblemen were recently arrested, on the charge of being concerned in a conspiracy against the government. Has there been more Grahamizing at the Post Office?

Letters from Italy state that the continued shocks of earthquakes by which, for more than a year past, the city of Ragusa has been disturbed, have created so much alarm, that it is in contemplation to evacuate the well known place, and build a new Ragusa, on some better protected spot of the Dalmatic shore.

Travelers arrived at Constantinople about Nov. 20, from Persia, reported the arrival of Dr. Wolff, at Meshed, in safety, although he had not yet reached Teheran.

## Congressional.

IN SENATE, Wedesday, Jan. 15. Among the petitions presented was one from Marblehead, praying for a Breakwater; one from Surgeons in the Navy, asking that rank may be assigned them, and one from Fairfax County, Ohio, praying that Congress will pass an act extending the United States laws over Oregon. The bill extending certain Naval Pensions was taken up and passed. The bill giving sanction to a legislative act of Virginia, relative to the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, was ordered engrossed. The bill to give revenue officers extra pay in certain cases, was rejected, 17 to 25. The bill in relation to French Spoliation, was passed by, until the next Tuesday. After an Executive Session the Senate adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE. A resolution of enquiry was adopted, relative to the claims of the State of Georgia on the General Government.

Mr. Burke, of New Hampshire, introduced a new bill, in relation to the Annexation of Texas, which was read, the rules being suspended, and referred to the Committee of the Whole. The House, in Committee, again debated the question.

IN SENATE, Thusday, Jan. 16. A Report in relation to the English penny postage system, was presented and ordered printed. [Notice of its figures will be found in another place.] The bill fixing a uniform day for election was taken up and passed, with an amendment. [This amendment was afterward agreed to by the House.]

IN THE HOUSE. Mr. Benton King, of New York, called the attention of the House to the recent duel, and moved the appointment of a Committee, &c. After occupying the House for some time, the motion was laid on the table.

The resolution of Mr. Adams, requesting the President of the United States to communicate to the House all information possessed by this Government, in relation to the metes and boundaries of the Territory of Texas, and copies of all existing treaties of the Republic of Texas with nations other than the United States, was, under a suspension of the rules, agreed to.

FRIDAY, Jan. 17. The Senate did not sit.

IN THE HOUSE. A Report was read from the Committee on Accounts, charging defalcation, to the amount of about $70,000, against C. J. McNulty, the Clerk of the House of Representatives, and concluding with the adoption of resolutions:—1. That Caleb J. McNulty be dismissed from the office of Clerk of this House—2d. That the Secretary of the Treasury institute, forthwith, legal proceedings to secure the balance of the public money due by Caleb J. McNulty—3d. That the President of the United States be requested to cause a criminal prosecution to be commenced against Caleb J. McNulty for embezzlement of public moneys, and all persons concerned, according to the act of Aug. 13, 1841.

Mr. Weller, of Ohio, sent to the Clerk's table a letter, stating that $30,000 of this money was deposited with a responsible firm in New York, and that the residue would be accounted for. He said he had no doubt, when the facts were presented that there would be found to be no deficit.

Mr. McNulty was afterward brought into the House by the Speaker's warrant, and was permitted to make an explanation in his place at the table. He said, in substance, that he had not himself used one dollar of the public funds, that he had not loaned to any individual one dollar of it, and had made no disbursement but what was warranted by law. The reason why he could not account to the Committee was, his disbursing clerk was absent, but as he would soon be in the city, (probably to-day,) he could settle with the Committee of Accounts to-morrow, at ten o'clock. The matter was dropped until the next day.

SATURDAY, Jan. 18. The private calendar was taken up, and the bill giving to the owners of the Cadmus $5,000 for bringing General Lafayette to this country was reported to the House with a recommendation that it *do not pass.*

The case of Mr. McNulty was taken up, and after some debate, the resolutions recommended were passed, the two first unanimously, the last with four votes only in opposition. Mr. Weller repeated his belief that the Government would not lose a dollar, but said he was deceived in his confident anticipations that Mr. McN. would make sufficient explanations. Mr. McN.'s Accounting Clerk, who it was said would explain all, &c., referred the Committee to Mr. McN. for an answer.

B. B. French, Esq., was appointed Clerk, and sworn in.

IN SENATE, Monday, January 20. Mr. Benton presented resolutions of the Legislature of Missouri, in favor of the Annexation of Texas, and said he approved them. On his motion, they were ordered printed, and referred to the Committee of Foreign Affairs.

A great many memorials and petitions were presented, many of local and many of general interest. Among the latter were petitions for a change in the Naturalization Laws; for a Reduction of the Rates of Postage, for and against the Annexation of Texas; and in favor of the Extension of Jurisdiction over Oregon.

A resolution was introduced instructing the Committee on the Library to report a bill to employ Signor Persico on an equestrian statue of Washington, to be placed in the public grounds.

IN THE HOUSE. Mr. McKay, from the Committee of Ways and Means reported a bill for the fortifications of the United States.

Mr. Slidell submitted a resolution, which was adopted, requesting the Secretary of the Treasury to submit a particular account of the statistics of the five principal Custom Houses in the United States, for the year 1844.

A resolution was adopted, fixing the hour of the daily assembling of the House at 11 A. M., instead of 12 M.

Among the petitions presented was one praying the division of the State of Ohio into two judicial districts.

The House, in Committee of the Whole, took up the Texas Resolution, Mr. Hammett speaking in favor, and Mr. Hudson against them.

IN SENATE, Tuesday, Jan. 21.—Several communications, on local and private matters, were received, and some private business was perfected. Among the bills read a third time, were one to regulate the appointments of officers in the Revenue Service, and one to compensate Massachusetts for expenses in the last war.

IN THE HOUSE, the Texas question occupied the day. A resolution was passed, taking the subject out of Committee at two, on Saturday next, the 25th.

## State Legislature.

TUESDAY, Jan. 14. The following resolutions unanimously passed the House: Whereas, capitalists have been induced to make investments under the act of Congress on the subject of the Tariff, in full confidence and faith that the said law would be altered. Therefore,

"*Resolved, &c.*, That our Senators in Congress be instructed, and our Representatives requested to oppose the passage of any bill which may have for its object, *any reduction whatever*, in the present Tariff, as established by the provisions of the act of Congress, passed the — day of August, one thousand eight hundred and forty-two."

Amendments were offered instructing the Senators, &c., to vote against a United States Bank and against a Sub Treasury; and expressing full confidence in the Senators of Pennsylvania. Pending their discussion, the House adjourned.

IN SENATE, Wednesday, Jan. 15. The bill to repeal the Stay Law of 1842 passed final reading.

On motion of Mr. Craig, the Committee on Retrenchment was instructed to inquire into the expediency of reducing the per diem of County officers and judges of elections.

IN THE HOUSE, the bill appropriating monies not otherwise appropriated, to the payment of the February interest, passed second and third readings, unanimously.

IN SENATE, Thursday, Jan. 16. A joint resolution was passed, providing for an adjournment of the Legislature on the 4th of March.

The nomination of David Krause, as President Judge of the VIIth District, vice Thomas Burnside, was received from the Governor.

Resolutions were adopted, instructing the Auditor General to furnish a list of all defaulters on the public works for the last ten years, with full particulars; the amount of taxes assessed in the several counties since 1841, and the amounts unpaid, and by what counties; and another instructing the Committee on the Judiciary to inquire into the expediency of reducing the number of Judges of the Supreme Court to three.

In the House a bill to incorporate the Berks Co. Mutual Fire Insurance Company passed Committee of the Whole, and second and third readings. A resolution, submitted by Mr. Sanderson, providing for such an amendment of the Constitution as shall make the assent of the Senate necessary to the grant of a pardon, was referred to the Judiciary. A bill, by Mr. Smith, of Lancaster, suspending the cancellation of the $50,000 relief notes in the Treasury, was referred to the Committee on Ways and Means.

At noon the two Houses met in Convention to hear the returns of the Gubernatorial election. The result is:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Francis R. Shunk received | 160,322 | votes. |
| Joseph Markle | 156,040 | " |
| F. Julius Lemoyne | 2,566 | " |
| Scattering | 12 | " |

IN SENATE, Friday, Jan. 18. The bill pending for the resumption, by the State, of the Beaver Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, was debated on the second reading, and, on motion of Mr. Babbitt, was referred to the Committee on the Judiciary, 16 to 14.

IN THE HOUSE, a resolution was passed, that the Committee on Banks be instructed to inquire into the expediency of repealing the act of the last session of the Legislature, chartering the Lehigh County Bank. Quite a debate arose on this resolution, in the course of which it was alleged that the stock is nearly all owned by Moses Y. Beach, of New York—and that the directors are his agents.

The adjournment resolution of the Senate was amended by substituting 10th of February for 4th of March, and passed.

A bill providing for the assessment of taxes on ground rents on the owners, and not upon the lessees, was taken up on second reading, but its consideration was postponed for the present. The bill supplementary to the Act incorporating the Woodland Cemetery Co., of Philadelphia, passed three readings.

IN SENATE, Saturday, Jan. 18.—The Committee on Finance, reported a substitute for the House bill, providing for the payment of the State interest. The Senate bill appropriates the sum of $873,514 06, (exclusive of interest on all certificates of loan issued for the payment of interest,) to pay the interest due on the 1st of February. A motion to print was made and lost—as was also a motion to proceed to the consideration. After some debate, the subject was postponed to Monday.

IN THE HOUSE, a resolution, offered by Mr. Merrifield, was adopted, instructing the Committee on Banks to inquire into the expediency of legalizing free banking in this State.

The memorials in relation to the pay of the troops called out during the Philadelphia riots, was referred to a Select Committee, consisting of Messrs. Hill, Hazlehurst, Hollingshead, McCaslin, and Smith, of Clearfield.

The amendments to the Tariff Resolutions, were debated.

IN SENATE, Monday, Jan. 20.—Some time was spent in Executive Session, upon the nomination of Thos. Burnside as Associate Judge of the Supreme Court, but the subject was postponed until the fate of the proposition to reduce the number of judges, shall be determined.

An effort was made to suspend the rules, to take up the State Interest Bill, but it failed, as a two-thirds vote is required, and only seventeen voted in the affirmative.

IN THE HOUSE, the memorial of the Reading Battalion, for services performed in Philadelphia, was referred to a Select Committee. A report was adopted from the Pension Committee, embracing a list of rules for the government of that Committee in the payment of pensions. One of these rules, declaring that the recipients must be too poor to get along without this assistance, was warmly opposed, but still passed.

The two Houses, in convention, elected James R. Snowden, State Treasurer. He had 71 votes, John Gilmer 48, and Joshua Bethel 9.

IN SENATE, Tuesday, Jan. 21. The Senate did not meet for business. A message was received from Governor Porter transmitting a statement relative to the Pennsylvania Insane Hospital, called for by resolution on the 10th, and re-called for on the 20th instant.

IN THE HOUSE. The annual reports of the Erie Canal Company, and the Common School Report were presented and ordered printed, as was also the Adjutant General's Report. The resolutions of instruction, in relation to Oregon, passed Committee of the Whole.

The Hall being now full of ladies, (to see the Inauguration,) Mr. Smith, of Clearfied, introduced a resolution, inquiring into the expediency of taxing all bachelors over 30 years of age. Mr. Burnside moved to strike out bachelors, and insert widowers. The amendment and the original resolution were negatived.

The bill to authorize Sunday Baptist Churches in Chester, Montgomery, and Philadelphia Counties, to elect Trustees on the Wednesday succeeding the last Tuesday in May, passed three readings.

IN SENATE, Wednesday, Jan. 22d. Joint resolutions in favor of a McAdamised road from the Cumberland Road to Erie passed three readings.

The bill abolishing the 21st district was indefinitely postponed.

IN THE HOUSE the Committee of Ways and Means was instructed to inquire into the expediency of laying a moderate tonnage tax on coal to create a sinking fund for the payment of the State debt.

## INAUGURATION OF HON. FRANCIS R. SHUNK, GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The ceremony of Inaugurating Francis R. Shunk, Governor of Pennsylvania, took place at Harrisburg, on Tuesday. At a quarter before twelve the procession moved from Buehler's Hotel, in Second street, Gen. Roumfort and Staff mounted, and five companies of infantry succeeding; then came, walking in procession, the Governor of the Commonwealth, the Governor elect, the heads of the Department, and about five hundred citizens, flanked on either side by the First State Troop, dismounted; then came eleven more companies of military, and in the rear a large procession of citizens.

The line of march of the procession was crowded with spectators, and the Hall of Representatives thronged with people to its utmost capacity, including several hundred ladies. As the Governor and party entered there were loud demonstrations of applause, the ladies waving their handkerchiefs, and the whole assembly rose to its feet, in token of respect. The Governor elect took the centre seat to the right of the Speaker's stand. The Governor of the State was on his left, the Speaker of the Senate occupied the extreme right, the Speaker of the House the extreme left, while the heads of the departments were seated on the platform usually occupied by the clerk. The oath of office was administered by the Speaker of the Senate to the Governor elect, when he delivered the following address:—

FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:—I appear before you in obedience to the will of the freemen of Pennsylvania, to give the solemn pledge prescribed by the Constitution, and to enter upon the office of Governor.

When I contemplate the interests of our Commonweath, as an independant sovereignty, and as a member of the community of American States, the multiplied relations over which it exerts a supervising guardianship, and the peculiarly weighty obligations that press upon it at the present moment, I feel how imperfectly I am qualified to discharge, and even to comprehend aright, the arduous and complicated duties to which I have been called. To *Him* who watches over the destinies of States, as well as men, and whose favor is light and strength, I look upward with humble trust, that He will over-rule any errors and give efficiency to my honest efforts for the public good.

Happily the principles which should regulate the administration of the State have been long since declared and established by our republican fathers. They are few and clear. That equal and exact justice should be administered to men of all parties in politics, and of all persuasions in religion—that our public faith should be kept sacred under all circumstances—that freedom of religion, of suffrage, and of the press, should be held inviolate—that general education is essential to the preservation of liberty—that the separate rights and powers of the executive, legislative and judicial departments of the government should be strictly maintained—that the government should be faithfully, but frugally administered, and all to whom it is entrusted held to frequent and strict accountability—that particular mischiefs should be corrected by general rather than by special laws—that the grant of exclusive privileges to some is repugnant to our whole system, the intent of which is to make firm the equal rights of all—that men associated for gain should, in common with others, be liable individually for all their joint engagements—and that the obedience of the public agent to the will of his constituents, is essential to a right administration of the government, and to the preservation of freedom.

These are the leading principles upon which I purpose to be guided in the performance of my official duties. They are all of them primary truths, affecting the basis of our government, and needing no better confirmation of their value than is to be found everywhere in the history of our country.

Thus far the action of our system has illustrated the capacity of man for self-government and has shown that, entrusted with his own political destinies, and unincumbered by bad laws, he advances steadily in knowledge and true happiness. The doubts at first entertained of its adequacy to meet all the contingencies which arise in the affairs of nations, have been dissipated by experience. The practical operation of the governments of the States of the Union, in advancing the welfare of the inhabitants of our extended and still extending country, demonstrates their utility.

This is the result of that simple and natural organization, founded upon the assent of the people, by which their sovereign will rules in their local affairs, is extended to the State governments, and by a happy combination, gives direction to the government of the Union. Their competency to govern themselves is confirmed by the peace, happiness and prosperity, which their government has secured to the citizens of these States, and is an assurance that in their hands the welfare of all will be, as it has been, guarded and advanced.

Fellow-Citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives: It has not been my purpose to enter at this time upon the consideration of particular topics, which may more properly be reserved for other communications. There is, however, one subject of such vital interest to the honor and well-being of the commonwealth, as to challenge the very earliest expression of my views respecting it. I allude, of course, to the condition of our public debt.

If there is one distinguishing trait of character in our citizens, it is that of living within their means, and honestly paying their debts; and if there is one certain result in the working of our representative system, it is, that the character of the government is identical with that of the people. By the application of this truth, which is equally simple and certain, our duty under existing circumstances, is rendered as plain as it is obligatory. The credit of our State must be redeemed. We are urged to the performance of this duty, not only by our fidelity as representatives, but also by the principles of sound morality, by our honest pride as Pennsylvanians, and by our obligations to the Union, to maintain and elevate the National character.

I shall of course not be understood in these remarks as expressing any opinion on the question of the immediate ability of the State Treasury to resume its payments of interest. This question is an extremely grave one in its consequences, not to the creditor only, but to the future character of the State; and it requires for its safe decision, a careful examination of our fiscal condition, including our prospective income and liabilities, which I have not had the means of making.

The consideration of this whole subject will be among the earliest and most interesting of my official duties, and I shall hasten to submit to the Legislature the views to which it may conduct me. Meanwhile, gentlemen, I pledge myself to you, to the good people of the State, and to all its creditors, that on my part nothing shall be left undone, within the constitutional competency of the Executive to ensure the prompt, exact and full payment of all the dues of Pennsylvania.

I congratulate you, gentlemen, on the general prosperity of our constituents. It is impossible to look out upon our Commonwealth without recognising our indespensable obligations to the Author of Good. A genial and healthful climate—a soil fertile of agricultural productions, yet pre-eminently abounding in mineral wealth—a hardy and intelligent population—a government of the people themselves, that secures to industry, enterprise and skill, their appropriate rewards: these, by His benignant care, have borne us up under concentrated trials, which might have crushed an older but less favored community. Let us be true to ourselves, that His blessing may abide with us.

FRANCIS R. SHUNK.

## Personal News.

### APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT,

*By and with the advice and consent of the Senate.*

Levi S. Humphrey, to be Marshal of the United States for the District of Michigan, vice Joshua Howard, removed.

Moreau Forrest, to be Marshal of the United States for the District of Maryland, vice Thos. B. Pottinger, removed.

Henderson Willingham, to be Marshal of the United States for the District of Georgia, vice Edward Harden, appointed Collector of the Customs at Savannah.

Benning Mann, to be Marshal of the U. S. for the District of Connecticut, in the place of John B. Eldredge, removed.

Robert C. Ewing, to be Marshal of the U. S. for the District of Missouri, vice William C. Anderson, declined, who was appointed in the place of Weston F. Birch, rejected by the Senate.

Virgil D. Parris, to be Marshal of the U. S. for the District of Maine, vice John D. Kinsman, removed.

John Lane, to be Marshal of the U. S. for the District of Kentucky, vice William B. Blackburn, removed.

Samuel McClury, to be Marshal of the U. S. for the District of New Jersey, vice J. A. Simson, removed.

Isaac O. Barnes, to be Marshal of the U. S. for the District of Massachusetts, vice Solomon Lincoln, removed.

Thomas D. Mosely, to be Attorney of the U. S. for the Middle District of Tennessee, vice J. M. Lea, resigned.

Daniel Mace, to be Attorney of the U. S. for the District of Indiana, vice Courtland Cushing, resigned.

Charles S. Sibley, to be Attorney of the U. S. for the Middle District of Florida.

Thomas D. Condy, to be Marshal of the U. S. for the District of South Carolina.

Samuel Hays, to be Marshal of the U. S. for the Western District of Pennsylvania.

Horatio Ball, to be a Justice of Peace in the county of Alexandria, D. C.

Nathaniel Denby, of Virginia, to be temporary Navy Agent at Marseilles, France, vice A. G. Benson, resigned.

Charles A. Judson, to be Surveyor and Inspector of Revenue for New Haven, Ct., vice John T. Collis, resigned.

Andrew Agnew, to be Surveyor and Inspector of the Revenue for New Brunswick, N. J., re-appointment.

S. H. Page, to be Surveyor and Inspector of the Revenue for the Port of Pontchartrain, La., re-appointment.

Edmund B. Glasscock, to be Deputy Postmaster at Augusta, Georgia.

W. D. Marrast, to be Deputy Postmaster at Tuscaloosa, Alabama.

Israel Hoge, to be Deputy Postmaster at Zanesville, Ohio, re-appointment.

Howell Hobbs, to be Deputy Postmaster at Jackson, Miss.

Alexander G. Abell, of Michigan, to be Consul of the U. S. for the Island of Hawaii, one of the Sandwich Islands.

Adam C. Steuart, to be a Paymaster in the Army.

### STATE APPOINTMENTS.

Governor Shunk has made the following appointments:

Hon. Jesse Miller, of Perry county, to be Secretary of the Commonwealth.

John K. Kane, Esq., of Philadelphia, to be Attorney General of the Commonwealth.

The Secretary has appointed Henry Petriken, Esq., his Deputy.

Wm. D. Kelley and Francis Wharton, Esqrs. have been nominated by the Attorney General, Prosecuting Attorneys for this city and county.

☞ Mr. C. D. Betts, late Clerk of the District Court of the United States, New York, has left by his will $5,000 to various charitable and religious institutions, $1,000 to the Rev. Dr. Anthon, and the balance of his estate to his mother.

☞ It is stated that the late Chief Justice Bushyhead, of the Cherokee Nation, was engaged in translating the Scriptures into his native tongue, and had just finished Genesis at the time of his death.

☞ The Senate of Massachusetts has concurred in the vote of the lower house, electing the Hon. Daniel Webster to the Senate of the United States for six years, from the fourth of March next.

☞ John A. Dix and Daniel S. Dickinson were on Saturday elected Senators in Congress from the State of New York, to fill the unexpired terms of Silas Wright and Nathaniel P. Tallmadge.

☞ We observe that the husband of one of the sisters Hutchinson is dead. Both he and Benjamin were buried on the same day; and the survivors say they have no heart to sing.

☞ Mr. Chilton, the Representative from one of the Virginia Congressional Districts, (Whig) declines being a candidate for re-election.

☞ Dr. Hawks, has accepted a call from the Vestry of Christ Church, New Orleans. He has then abandoned his bishoprick.

☞ Bishop McCoskry, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, has been elected chaplain of the Michigan Senate.

☞ Lt. Stephen H. Campbell, of the U. S. Engineer corps, died at Jacksonville, East Florida, on the 1st inst.

☞ Thomas W. Waldron, Esq., U. States Consul and Naval Agent at Canton, died on the 5th of September.

☞ John G. Winter has been elected Mayor of Columbus, and J. A. Nisbet, Mayor of Macon, Georgia.

## General News.

STATE MILITIA.—By the Adjutant General's report, we learn that the number of Major Generals in the State is 17. There are 39 brigades, Brigadier Generals, and Brigade Inspectors; 168 regiments, by numbers; 1,452 militia companies; 223,223 militia; 622 volunteer companies; 4,590 cavalry; 3,591 artillery; 14,139 infantry; 12,322 riflemen—258,043, aggregate of brigades; 258,060, aggregate of divisions—82 brass six-pounders; six brass four-pounders; 34 iron six pounders; 75 sets of harness; 19,725 muskets; 16,007 bayonets; 15,654 cartridge boxes.

NEW JERSEY STATE PRISON.—The number of prisoners 159. The discipline has been mild, but salutary—proving, that except in a few extreme cases, moral suasion as a means of reformation is preferable to violence, or severe punishment. The earnings of the prisoners exceeded the expenses of their support, $4,709 65. Of this sum, $4,000 were paid into the Treasury, leaving at the close of the year, cash on hand, $2,777 67, together with a large stock of raw materials, coal and provisions all paid for.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.—A frightful murder occurred last week in Baltimore—that of an unfortunate man named Roux—committed, it was supposed, for his money. The suspected murderer, a man named McCurry, was arrested in New York, and committed to prison. He attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat, and partially succeeded; but it is thought that he will [illegible]

PATRICIDE.—The Milton, N. C., Chronicle of of the 15th inst., says:—"Turner Johnson, of Orange, was shockingly murdered by his daughter (about fourteen years of age,) on the night of the 6th inst. Report says that Johnson went home intoxicated—found no one about but this little girl—threatened to kill her if she did not kill him—laid himself down before the fire, whereupon his daughter approached him axe in hand, and, with one blow, split his scull open! The daughter has been committed to jail.

EMIGRANTS.—The Arkansas Intelligencer says that the number of emigrants who have passed through Van Buren the past summer and fall, has far exceeded that of any other year. The number of wagons is stated to have been seven or eight hundred, and the number of souls at least five thousand. The Intelligencer adds, that every family is well provided with farming utensils, and that immense numbers of live stock of every description have accompanied the emigrants.

BOSTON MORTALITY.—According to the Bill of Mortality for the City of Boston, for the past year, the number of deaths was, 2,241—of which 1,109 were of children under five years of age. Among the diseases, Fever and Consumption appear to be by far the most fatal—the number of deaths from Consumption, having been 305—the number of deaths from Fevers of various kinds, is stated at 458, including 75 of Typhus, 132 of Lung, and 229 of Scarlet Fever.

A POLK MAJORITY.—A day or two before the election in this county, says the Mississippi Guard, two negroes were discussing politics, and from words they came to blows. The owner of one of the negroes, hearing the rumpus, thrashed both of them, giving the Clay negro ten lashes and the Polk negro fifteen. The latter, after walking about a hundred yards, shrugged his shoulders and shouted, at the top of his lungs, "Hurrah for Polk! *fire ahead yet!*"

☞ At Raleigh, N. C. last week, two citizens from a neighboring county, were attacked by two ruffians, and so severely injured that one of them, Mr. Joseph Holloman, of Johnstown county, died in a few days of his wounds. The alleged purpose of the attack was robbery, for which the perpetrators have been held to bail. We should think murder would come into the count.

☞ On the 9th instant, as the steamboat Potomac, Captain Brooks, was approaching Mobile, Alabama, from New Orleans, her starboard boiler exploded, by which much damage was done to the forward part of the boat. Two men were lost overboard, and several persons were more or less injured.

☞ It is stated that 2,000,000 quarts of milk are annually consumed at Rochester, N. Y., which at three cents per quart would amount to $60,000.

☞ Blue Dick, the celebrated racer, died at New Orleans, on the 9th inst., from inflammation of the stomach, supposed to be caused by poison.

☞ A project for the establishment of a daily line of steamboats between Louisville and Pittsburg, is zealously advocated in Louisville.

☞ The crop of Louisiana oranges is said to be very large this season, and the culture is being much extended.

## Army & Navy.

☞ The U. S. frigate Brandywine and U. S. ship St. Louis, remained in the China seas, at last advices, the former at Canton and the latter on the East coast. The crews of both were enjoying excellent health.

☞ The U. S. ship Columbia, recently arrived at Norfolk from the Mediterranean, has proceeded up to the Navy Yard for repairs, and it is understood that orders have been received to pay off her crew.

☞ The U. S. sloop of war Fairfield, Commander Downing, from the Mediterranean, and forty-two days from Gibraltar, anchored in Hampton Roads on Friday of last week.

☞ The Pensacola Gazette of the 4th inst., says:—The U. S. brig Somers, Commander Gerry, arrived here on Tuesday last, from a cruise—officers and crew all well.

## The Markets.

### SALES OF STOCKS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 700 shares | Wilmington R. R. | 18¼a18½ |
| 115 do. | Girard Bank, | 9¼a9½ |
| 28 do. | Commercial Bank of Natchez, | 18¼ |
| 25 do. | Reading R. R. | 20¼ |
| 10 do. | Franklin Fire Insurance Co. | 125 |
| 8 do. | Northern Bank of Kentucky, | 86¼ |
| 2 do. | Commercial Bank, | 51 |
| $45,000 | Penna. 5's, | 74 |
| $5000 | Reading R. R. Bonds, | 62¼ |
| $4000 | Chesa. & Del. Canal Loan, | 67 |
| $8000 | U. S. Loan, 5's, 1853, | 103¼ |
| $1800 | Wilmington R. R. 6's, 1855, | 78¼ |
| $3000 | Reading R. R. Bonds, | 63¼a63½ |
| $34,000 | Penna 5's, | 74¼ |

### PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

*Ashes*—No change. *Bark* is yet without inquiry; we quote first No. 1 Quercitron nominally $44. *Coffee*—During the past three days sales have been very limited at about steady prices; 1100 bags St. Domingo just arrived. *Cotton* has continued in fair request since the close of our last weekly report, with an increased firmness among holders; we notice sales of over 400 bales at 4½c for ordinary Uplands, and 6¼a6½c for fair New Orleans and Mobile, with some parcels on terms not public; dealers generally are now anxiously waiting further advices from Liverpool. *Fish*—Nothing has transpired worthy of notice. *Fruit*—Sales only by retail from stores. *Flour and Meal*—The market since the close of last week without any new feature, and the only transaction we hear of for export, is a sale of 600 bbls. of Flour at $4,25a4,37½ for bakers, and $5 for a fancy brand; the nominal price of common mixed brands is still at $4,12½; sales to the city dealers are making at $4,12½a4,50, as in quality. Corn Meal exceedingly dull at $4,25 for Pa. Rye Flour—A small sale at $3,06¼, which is a decline. *Grain*—There being no arrivals by water, and retailers having not yet exhausted their stocks, the market has been very quiet, and prices nominal; we quote Wheat 88a90c for good red, Southern yellow Corn 41a42c, white 39 cts. Oats 28c, at which rate a sale of Jersey was made; Pennsylvania brings 29a30c. *Lead*—A further sale at 4c on time. *Molasses*—The market steady, and no transactions of moment have been reported. *Naval Stores*—Nothing doing, except in Spirits Turpentine, which is now held at 38c. *Oils*—We quote Sperm 100a105c; Linseed in barrels 65c. *Provisions*—The market still bare of Pork and Bacon, and no sales; Butter and Lard, small sales at previous rates. *Rice* in limited demand a 3¼a3½c. *Seeds*—Cloverseed very dull at $4,25, and $4,12½ offered; we hear of no sales; domestic Flaxseed scarce and wanted at 133a135c. *Sugar*—The market has been quiet for several days past, and no changes have taken place; a cargo of New Orleans just arrived. *Tobacco*—A sale of 50 bales Cuba at 21c, 5 mos. *Whiskey* dull at 25c in hhds, at 21c in bbls.

### CATTLE MARKETS.

*Philadelphia*, Jan. 17.—650 offered and 670 were sold, including 180 head driven to the New York market, at $4,25a5,75 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves—150 offered. Sales at $15a25 for fresh; Springers $8a$16; Dry Cows $9a12. Hogs—610 at market. Sales dull. 500 sold at $3,50a4,50 per 100 lbs. Sheep and Lambs—700 sold at $1,25a3, as in quality.

*New York*, Jan. 20.—At market, 1000 Beef Cattle, (200 from the South) 145 Cows and Calves, and 600 Sheeps and Lambs. Prices—Beef Cattle in fair request at about last week's rates, which we continue, viz: $4,75a5,75 to $6 for best retailing qualities—left on hand 300 head. Cows and Calves—Sales at $14a28—20 left over. Sheep and Lambs—Sales at $1,50 to 5,50, as in quality. Hay—A fair supply; 56 to 75c per cwt. for loose, by the load.

*Brighton*, (near Boston) Jan. 13.—At market, 280 Beef Cattle, 1200 Sheep and 125 Swine. Prices—Beef Cattle—in consequence of the limited number at market, an advance was effected. Extra $5a5,25; first quality $4,75a$5; second quality $4,25a4,50; third quality $4a4,25. Sheep—Common Sheep from $1,75 to $2,25; Wethers from $4,25a3,50. Swine—at retail, from 4 to 5.

*Baltimore*, Jan. 17.—The offerings at the drove yards this week amounted to about 600 head, 400 of which sold at $4 to 5,25 per 100 lbs, 60 were driven to another market, and the remainder laid over. Hogs continue scarce and prices have advanced to $4,37½, at which sales have been made.

*Richmond*, Jan. 16.—For cattle from the scales, gross weight, $2½a1½; nett $4½a5. Mutton—3a3c, gross; nett 4a6 cts, according to quality. Hogs—Wholesale $4,62½a4,75; retail $4,75a5 per 100 lbs.


☞ THE TIME HAS COME when every family who regard health, should keep in their house, at least, one box of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. These Pills are warranted to be a purely Vegetable compound—and mark this ☞ they can never do the least injury in any case whatever. ☜ They are kept by many persons as a Family Medicine, and have been given to the Youngest Children on account of the mildness of their operation, with excellent effect. There is only one primary cause of all the disorders that afflict the Human Family, and that is corrupt humors, or in other words—Impurity of Blood. These excellent Pills will be found a certain cure in all cases of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, Faintness and Sinking of the Stomach, Lowness of Spirits, Dizziness, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Billious Affections, and all diseases caused by impurity of the blood, or the unhealthy state of the stomach and bowels.

*Beware of Counterfeits.*—The public are respectfully informed that medicine purporting to be Indian Vegetable Pills, covered with a *counterfeit lithographic label*, and sold by Mr. Reed, Druggist, corner of Gay and Saratoga streets, or W. Holloway, No. 16, corner of Front and Baltimore streets, Baltimore, *are not the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.* The only agent in Baltimore is the Rev. Isaac P. Cook, bookseller, No. 78 Baltimore street, from whom the genuine medicine can with certainty be obtained.

*Offices* devoted exclusively to the sale of the medicine, wholesale and retail, No. 169 RACE STREET, PHILADA., No. 288 Greenwich Street, New York, and No. 198 Tremont Street, Boston.

N. B.—In all cases be particular to ask for Wright's [illegible]


## ALMANAC.

| January, 1845. | SUN RISES | SUN SETS | HIGH WATER | MOON'S PHASES |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 25 SATURDAY, | 7 6 | 4 54 | 3 11 | |
| 26 SUNDAY, | 7 5 | 4 55 | 3 47 | D. H. M. |
| 27 MONDAY, | 7 4 | 4 56 | 4 16 | |
| 28 TUESDAY, | 7 4 | 4 56 | 4 52 | Last 1 10 20 |
| 29 WEDNESDAY, | 7 3 | 4 57 | 5 34 | New 8 2 12 |
| 30 THURSDAY, | 7 1 | 4 59 | 6 21 | First 15 3 50 |
| 31 FRIDAY, | 7 0 | 5 0 | 7 27 | Full 23 9 19 |
| 1 SATURDAY, | 6 59 | 5 1 | 8 13 | Last 30 8 55 |

## Married,

On the 16th inst. by Samuel Black, Esq., THOMAS NEWBOLD BLACK, to MARTHA F., daughter of Israel Biddle, all of Burlington County, N. J.

On the 16th instant, by the Rev. Wm. Urie, WM. MCCORMICK, to MARY ANN FRANKLIN, both of Philada.

On the 16th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Flannery, JOSEPH B. HODGSON, to Miss MARY A. HUBBERT, both of this city.

On the 16th instant, by the Rev. Dr. Tyng, the Rev. SAMUEL HAZLEHURST, to REBECCA, daughter of the late S. W. Fisher, Esq.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the 16th instant, Mr. CHARLES T. DEPREE, to Mrs. MATILDA FUNK.

On Thursday, 9th instant, by the Rev. B. Askew, Captain JOSEPH LENOW, of the firm of J. & J. Lenow, of Hickory Withe, Tennessee, to Miss FRANCES CATHARINE, daughter of the late Francis E. Brown, all of Fayette county, Tennessee.

On the 9th instant, by the Rev. A. D. Gillette, Mr. JAMES M. MORRISON, of Schuylkill Falls, Philadelphia County, to Miss AGNES RAINNIE, of Montreal, Canada.

On the 14th instant, by Rev. John L. Grant, PAUL C. STEWART, to Miss MARY A. PHILLIPS, both of this city.

In Baltimore, on the 20th instant, by Rev. Dr. Johns, of Christ Church, ELTON ROGERS, Jr., of Burlington co., N. J., to Miss MARGARETTA PASTORIUS, daughter of the late Capt. Abraham Pastorius, of Philadelphia.

## Died,

On the 20th inst. of scarlet fever, CHARLES, infant son of Philip and Ellen Rump, in the 3d year of his age.

On Sunday morning, 19th inst. JAMES M., son of Alexander and Lavinia Rodgers, aged 1 year and 28 days.

On the 19th inst. Mr. RICHARD NEWMAN, in the 31st year of his age.

On the 20th inst. in the 39th year of her age, LOUISA STORY.

On the 20th inst. Miss SARAH SNAGG.

On the 19th inst. in the 47th year of his age, CHARLES MCGROATY.

On the 13th inst. MORDECAI LYONS, in the 55th year of his age.

On the 4th inst. at Cincinnati, RICHARD H. WILSTACH, aged 23 years, late of this city, son of G. B. Wilstach, of Spring Garden.

On the 20th inst. in the 85th year of his age, GRIFFITH EVANS, Esq.

On the 17th inst. Mrs. CATHARINE DOLE, aged 55 years.

On the 19th inst. Mrs. CATHARINE MEURER, in the 51st year of her age.

On the 17th inst. MARIA GOVETT.

On the 19th inst. after a severe illness, Mr. GEORGE B. BEWLEY, in the 46th year of his age.

On the 18th inst. MARY EMMA, youngest daughter of Joseph and Mary Ann Winner.

On the 16th inst. GEORGE, infant son of John and Caroline Yarrow, aged 2 months.

On the 17th inst. SARAH, wife of Enoch Eldridge, aged 38.

On the 18th inst. JOSEPHINE, daughter of Joseph and Miriam Brebston, in the 12th year of her age.

At Goodwood, Prince Georges county, Md., on the 10th inst. after an illness which was borne with the fortitude and resignation of a sincere Christian, ROSALIE EUGENIA CARTER, wife of Charles H. Carter, and daughter of the late George Calvert, of Riversdale.

On the 17th inst. MARIE M., wife of Frederick Bauer, aged 58.

On the 20th inst. of severe illness, CHARLES T. LETHERBURY, in the 17th year of his age.

On the 21st inst. in the 31st year of her age, ELIZABETH, wife of James K. Simon.

On the 21st inst in the 28th year of her age, Miss SARAH ANN JOHNSTON.

On the 20th inst. THOMAS CHALKLEY BROWN, in the 35th year of his age.

On the 15th inst. JOHN KILDUFFE, son of Dr. Robert and Ann C. Kilduffe, aged 4 years.

On the 15th inst. MARY C. MILBY, daughter of John and Susannah Milby, in the 4th year of her age.

On the 13th inst. in the 8th year of her age, MARY LAVINIA, daughter of Wm. H. L. Pritchett.

On the 15th inst. of consumption, THEOBALD KEEL, in the 50th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, the 15th inst. in the 20th year of her age, Mrs. LUCY ANN PITMAN, wife of David E. Thompson.

### HEALTH OFFICE, JANUARY 18, 1845.

INTERMENTS

*In the city of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township and Kensington,* From the 11th to the 18th January.

| DISEASES. | Adults. | Children. | DISEASES. | Adults. | Children. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Apoplexy, | 1 | 0 | Brought over, | 19 | 35 |
| Asphyxia, | 0 | 1 | ——Scarlet, | 0 | 9 |
| Burns, | 0 | 2 | ——Typhoid, | 3 | 0 |
| Croup, | 0 | 4 | Fungus Hæmatodes, | 1 | 0 |
| Congestion of the Lungs, | 0 | 1 | Hemorrhage from Lungs, | 1 | 0 |
| Chlorosis, | 0 | 1 | Inflammation of the Brain, | 0 | 2 |
| Consumption of the Lungs, | 7 | 2 | ——Bronchi, | 0 | 5 |
| Convulsions, | 0 | 10 | ——Lungs, | 2 | 3 |
| Constipation, | 1 | 0 | Inflammation of the Throat, | 1 | 0 |
| Dropsy of Head, | 1 | 7 | ——Peritoneum, | 1 | 1 |
| ——in the Breast, | 1 | 0 | ——Pleura, | 1 | 0 |
| Disease of the Brain, | 1 | 2 | Intemperance, | 1 | 0 |
| —— of the Heart, | 1 | 0 | Intussusception, | 0 | 1 |
| —— of the Spine, | 1 | 1 | Marasmus, | 1 | 1 |
| Drowned, | 1 | 0 | Old Age, | 2 | 0 |
| Debility, | 1 | 2 | Palsy, | 1 | 0 |
| Epilepsy, | 0 | 1 | Still Born, | 0 | 4 |
| Erysipelas, | 1 | 0 | Tubercle of Brain, | 1 | 0 |
| Enlargement of the Heart, | 1 | 0 | Unknown, | 1 | 1 |
| Fever, | 0 | 1 | Varioloid, | 1 | 0 |
| ——Puerperal, | 1 | 0 | | | |
| Carried over, | 19 | 35 | Total, | 100—38 | 62 |

Of the above there were 5 from the almshouse, 1 from the country, and 8 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

### STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

| | 9 o'clock. | 12 o'clock. | 3 o'clock. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Jan 12, | 33 | 33 | 36 |
| 13, | 33 | 38 | 38 |
| 14, | 29 | 37 | 38 |
| 15, | 30 | 42 | 34 |
| 16, | 45 | 50 | 39 |
| 17, | 42 | 43 | 44 |
| 18, | 35 | 35 | 37 |

## Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE U. STATES SATURDAY POST BY E. W. CLARK & CO., BROKERS, *No. 35 South Third Street.*

*Philadelphia, January 25, 1845.*

| PENNSYLVANIA. | |
|---|---|
| Philadelphia banks, | par |
| Man. and Mec. bank, | par |
| Moyamensing bank, | par |
| Penn Township bank, | par |
| U. S. Bank notes, | 27 dis |
| Girard do. | par |
| Pennsyl'a do. | par |
| Germantown, | par |
| Del. Co. at Chester, | par |
| Chester Co., W Chester, | par |
| Montgomery county, | par |
| Farmers' bk, Bucks co. | par |
| Farmers' bk, Reading, | par |
| Easton, | par |
| Northampton, | no sale |
| Lancaster Co. bk | par |
| Lancaster bank, | par |
| Far. bk, Lancaster, | par |
| Lebanon, | ½ dis |
| Harrisburg, | ½a1 dis |
| Middleton, | ½a1 dis |
| Carlisle, | ½a1 dis |
| Columbia Bridge, | par |
| Northumberland, | par |
| Miners' bk, Potts. | ½ dis |
| Wy'g bk, Wilkesb'e, | 1½ dis |
| Pitts. demand notes, | ½ dis |
| " Certificates, | ½ dis |
| " Post notes, | ½ dis |
| Towanda, | 90 dis |
| York, | ½a1 dis |
| Gettysburg, | ½a1 dis |
| Chambersburg, | ½a1 dis |
| Waynesb'g p. notes, | 2 dis |
| " Demand notes, | 2 dis |
| Brownsville p. notes, | 1½ dis |
| " Demand notes, | 1½ dis |
| Erie, | 2 dis |
| Berks county bank, | 80 dis |
| Honesdale, | 1½ dis |
| Bk. Susquehanna co. | 35 dis |
| Lewistown, | 1½ dis |
| Lum. bk, Warren, | no sale |
| West Branch bank, | 1½ do |
| Dom. Cred. Script, | 5 dis |
| Lehigh Nav. Script, | 30 |
| NEW YORK. | |
| New York City, | ½ dis |
| Tenth Ward bank, | — |
| Globe bank, | fraud |
| North River Bank'g Co. | do |
| City Trust & Bank'g Co. | — |
| Wool Growers' bank, | 25 dis |
| Millers' bk of Clyde, | 15 do |
| Far. bk, Seneca co. | 50 do |
| Com. bk, New York, | 2 do |
| Lafayette bank, | 2 do |
| N. Y. Bkg. Co. | 60 do |
| Dry Dock bank, | 1 do |
| N. Am. Trust Co. | 2 do |
| Bank Buffalo, | — do |
| Lewis Co. | 1 do |
| Com. bk, Buffalo, | 35 do |
| All solvent banks, | ⅝ do |
| Country banks, | ½ dis |
| Except bk of Columbia, Green Co. Hudson, Middleton Districts, Plattsburg, Niagara, Wash. and Warren, Wash. Man. Co. | Broken |
| Wayne county bank, | — |
| Mer. and Planters', | — |
| Del. county bank, | fraud |
| Ex. bk, Po'keepsie, | do |
| Portadam Man. Co. | do |
| Red Backs, | ½ dis |
| Post Notes on the various N. York banks | no value. |
| NEW JERSEY. | |
| Mechanics' and Manufacturers' bk, Trenton, | par |
| Princeton bank, | par |
| State bk at Camden, | par |
| Cumberland bank, | par |
| Mount Holly, | par |
| Salem Banking Co. | par |
| Monmouth bank, | no sale |
| N. Hope Del. Bridge, | ½ do |
| Tren. Banking Co. old, | par |
| All other banks, | par |
| Far. and Mec. bank of N. Brunswick, | no sale |
| Hob. Bkg. & G. Co. | broke |
| Washington Bkg. Co. | do |
| Franklin bank, | do |
| Jersey City bank, | do |
| Monmouth, | do |
| N. J. Manufac. Co. | do |
| Protec. and Lombard, | do |
| State bank at Trenton | do |
| Bank of N. Brunswick | do |
| Mec. bk. Paterson, | do |
| Under $5s, | ½ dis |
| Exchange on New York, | ½ dis a ½ prm |
| " Boston, | " " " |
| " Baltimore, | ½ dis |

| MAINE. | |
|---|---|
| Calais bank, | 10 a — |
| Agricultural bank, | do |
| City bk, Portland, | do |
| Damariscotta, | do |
| Mercantile bank, | do |
| Stillwater Canal bk, | do |
| Bangor Com. bank, | do |
| Westbrook bank, | do |
| Citizens' bank, | do |
| Globe bank, | do |
| Washington co. | do |
| Frankford bank, | do |
| All solvent banks, | ¾ |
| VERMONT. | |
| Bank of St. Albans, | 1½ |
| Bk of Bennington, | 90 dis |
| All solvent bank— | |
| MASSACHUSETTS. | |
| All solvent banks, | ¾ |
| RHODE ISLAND. | |
| All solvent banks, | ¾ |
| MARYLAND. | |
| Baltimore banks, | par |
| Patapsco bank, | par |
| Mineral bank, | ½ dis |
| Fredericktown, | ½ dis |
| Hagerstown, | ½ dis |
| Farmers' and Millers', Hagerstown, | no sale |
| Westminster, | ½ dis |
| Williamsport, | ½ dis |
| Cumberland, | 1½ dis |
| Salisbury, | 5 dis |
| Franklin bank, | 5 do |
| Susquehanna, | broke |
| Millington, | broke |
| Fred. County, bank, | ½ do |
| Broken bks, | various prices |
| Baltimore and Ohio R. R. notes, | par |
| DELAWARE. | |
| Bank of Delaware, | par |
| Wilmington and Bran. | par |
| Farmers' bk, Del. | par |
| Union bank, | par |
| Bank of Smyrna, | par |
| Under $5s, | ½ dis |
| DIS. OF COLUMBIA. | |
| Washington City, | ½ dis |
| Georgetown, | ½ dis |
| Far. and Mechanics' | ½ dis |
| Alexandria, | ½ dis |
| Bank of Alexandria, | broke |
| Mechanics' bank, | broke |
| Franklin bank, | no sale |
| Mechanics' bank, | do |
| VIRGINIA. | |
| Bk of Va. & branches, | 1 dis |
| Farmers' bk & brch's, | 1 dis |
| Valley bk and branch, | 1 dis |
| Ex. bk, and branches, | ½ dis |
| Wheeling, | 1½ do |
| Wheeling post notes, | 1½ do |
| NORTH CAROLINA | |
| All solvent banks, | 1½ |
| Small notes, | 2 |
| SOUTH CAROLINA | |
| All solvent banks, | 1½ |
| Small notes, | 2 |
| GEORGIA. | |
| Bank of St. Mary's, | 2 |
| Ocmulgee, | — |
| Monroe R. R. | — |
| Columbus, | — |
| Phœnix bank, | failed |
| Exchange bank, | — |
| Chat. R. R. bank, | — |
| Central bk of Mill. | — |
| Georgia R. R. Co. | — |
| Rucker Bkg. Co. | — |
| All solvent banks, | 2a3 |
| ALABAMA. | |
| All solvent banks, | 6a7 dis |
| Small notes, | 8a9 dis |
| OHIO. | |
| Cincinnati, | 2 dis |
| Solvent bank notes, | 3 dis |
| ILLINOIS. | |
| Bank of Illinois, | 40 dis |
| State bank, | 35 dis |
| KENTUCKY. | |
| Notes, | 2 dis |
| Small notes, | 2½ dis |
| LOUISIANA. | |
| All solvent banks, | 1 dis |
| MISSOURI. | |
| All solvent banks, | 2 dis |
| INDIANA. | |
| All solvent banks, | 2 dis |
| FLORIDA. | |
| Southern Life and Transportation Co. | — |
| CANADA. | |
| Montreal, | — |


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# From the Magazines.

FROM THE LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE, FOR FEB.

## LAST VISIT OF PRINCESS MARIE.

*of France, to her Native Clime.*

BY MRS. LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY.

Daughter of Gaspar, in whose brow
The lofty spirit sweep'd its sway,
And with that mien of majesty, that eye
Whose fire could kindle, or dismay,
He met alone, and unappall'd,
Bright shadow, or priestly look, ever known,
But by that mystic of mind
Which he could read on the changeful throne.

She sigh'd in secret, as her footsteps trod
Those palaces of living splendor's glide,
As she, "dark lord of Hades," crossed
The banner's spot, and memory's pride.

I see, once, from the Gascogne home,
Where pass'd the hopes their clamor free,
A lofty cl'ief, a worthy joy,
And a new realm's idolatry.

Again, a vision'ry scene
The valors of many France explore,
And many wild delights renew
With fervor of their closing hour.
They hear and recognize still once more—

Where at the side *Ad Hoste*—ing,
And Henry's queen her lineage scroll,
And Hymen's car'ol Navarre long
Diverse passages to thy nest.

At proud Versailles, 'mid gorgeous halls,
Where Grandeur's pomp and splendor dwells,
The stained guest that lies the while
Of her queen-dame there—"Ha! *le dernier Valois!*"

The warrior maid, whom thousands prune,
Of the Orleans' princely line,
Who through the breathing marble pays
High thanks at the sculptured shrine.

For thee, with tenderest memories fraught,
Of joys that have been, and sorrow past,
And wild delights, and fervent love,
And faith with flowers of classic thought,
The green turf where thy children play'd.

But now, farewell! for never more,
The maids of Gaul—thy fane of pride,
Shall cheer and charm thy native shore,
Or wake delightful melody—

A little while thy steps shall rove
Yet 'mid thy native plains alone,
And then, thy home shall be above,
Beyond the single tone.

* Lady Jane Grey.

† The statue of Joan of Arc, from the chisel of the lamented Princess of that name, is placed in the same room with Alexander of Wurtemburgh, is adorned by the costume of Henry IV., and by the expression and attitude of that fine beauty. The favorite apartment where a great portion of her time was spent, is the one which contains the portrait of the fair arts, always revered Homer, Dante, and the Bible frequently her closet, and constant study and passion.

# Historiette.

## THE FRENCH BRIGAND.

### A Sketch of Terrific Interest.

FROM HOOD'S MAGAZINE.

The wild country and extensive fine forests of the Landes have afforded shelter even within the last twenty years, to bands of robbers and outlaws, living by depredations committed on the highway, and occasionally emerging from their barren recesses only to the little districts, to plunder the dwelling of a farmer or country gentleman. The impress of state and French roads, the increase of traffic and travelling, and the greater vigilance of the gendarmerie, have of late rendered these evils matters of rare occurrence, and the last band that made itself anything like a regulation in the degree of ment, was that of a certain Dezaloux, whose career was brought to an abrupt termination by the autumn of the year 1829. He was the son of respectable parents of that name, and in early age, was taken as a soldier by the conscription, but had not been more than two years with his regiment, when he was tried by a court-martial for striking a sergeant, and condemned to death. His sentence was commuted to ten years hard labor, with a bullet chained at his ankle. At the expiration of the time he was released, but he was of a violent and reckless character, and soon engaged into crime. He was found poaching on the grounds of Baron d'Estival, a country gentleman residing near Dax, and only escaped being hand by shooting one of the keepers. This keeper was a brother-in-law of the baron's, and the latter caused the most active researches to be made after the murderer; but Dezaloux, who knew the fate that awaited him if taken, fled into the Landes, got together a few daring characters, escaped convicts and others, and, by his activity and knowledge of the country, managed to elude pursuit for nearly two years, during which time several murders and innumerable robberies had to his charge. In addition to the difficulty of tracing him in a wild and thinly-peopled country, the impunity enjoyed by Dezaloux was attributable to his treatment of his prisoners; the had sufficient judgment to abstain from molesting them, and was even known on more than one occasion, to give alms and assistance to the poorest amongst them. They had consequently small inducements to betray him, or to contribute in any way to his apprehension.

On a summer night of the year 1830, five or six persons were assembled round a table in the Café Herbet, upon, what was formerly the rampart, but is now the boulevard, of Dax, at Dax. The day had been sultry, and at sunset the Dame had flocked to the promenade to enjoy the cool evening breeze, and listen to the band of a marching regiment that had taken for the night in the town. The music had ceased, and the promenaders in great part immediately deserted in favor of the various cafés, inside and in front of which numerous groups were seated refreshing themselves, and indulging the perfumes that the night wind brought over from the fields and gardens surrounding the town. A few officers were still strolling up and down, their spurs clanking as they passed beneath the lamps that were sparingly distributed over the ramparts; while, in front there, under the rows of plane trees, groups of peasants and artisans were collected, reposing from the fatigues of the day, singing some one of the popular verses of Jasmin, the barber-poet of Gascony.

The party assembled in the Café Herbet consisted of three or four local notabacies, of the friend d'Estival, and another country gentlemen of the vicinity. Their conversation ran upon a topic recently introduced by the latest arrival—last d'Estival expressed himself in terms of strong indignation concerning the inefficiency of a police that could not succeed in putting a stop to the crimes of such a ruffian and his companions.

"Is it possible," he exclaimed, "that in a country where armies of gendarmes and police agents are maintained at the public expense, a villain like this Dezaloux should be allowed to prey upon the community, to break into our houses, and murder our highways inside? Not if I forget, the police is far more occupied in prying into the affairs of peaceable citizens, than in capturing criminals or preserving the public security."

Monsieur d'Estival had served in his youth under Napoleon, and had the reputation of not being particularly well affected to the ex-emperor of things. No one present thought it advisable to reply to his observations, nor to say anything that might be construed into acquiescence in his opinions, when a short person, which D'Estival was the first to break.

"The reward is a large one. Monsieur d'Estival, and might tempt many," said a man sitting at a table near that occupied by the baron and his party, and who had overheard their conversation.

"I should nevertheless be paid," said d'Estival, "without a descent abatement, to him spite would bring either to white plum tree of the ruffian."

The person in whom the baron addressed this assurance was a man of about thirty-five years of age, who, judging from his garb, might be a farmer or one of the richer class of peasants. There was nothing, however, of peasant-like keenness in his features, which were thin and sharp, his eyes were quick and shifting in their expression, while his compressed lips and the lines around his mouth, indicated a firm and resolute character. He wore a small black moustache, that contrasted with the color of his hair, which was of a reddish hue, and, in conformity with the custom of the peasants of the province, was allowed to hang in long lanky ringlets over the collar of his coat. The broad-leafed felt hat covered his head.

"A hundred francs d'or!" said the man musingly—"it would be worth buying for."

It should be punctually paid," said the baron, gazing with some curiosity at his interlocutor, who, while speaking, had risen from his seat and changed his position so as to bring himself between D'Estival and the open door of the café—"punctually and exactly paid."

"I will claim it within the month," said the man, shaking his head to his head, and by a sudden jerk removing at once the hat and long wig that he wore. "Baron d'Estival, Jerome Dezaloux wishes you a good evening."

The next instant the daring bandit had sprung out of the café, across the rampart, and thrown himself off the latter, a height of some twelve or fifteen feet, into the field below. Almost before the baron and his companions had sufficiently recovered from their astonishment to give the alarm, he was seen to plunge into the wood called the Bouscat, and continue his way up to that side of Dax, and stretches away for considerable distance along the banks of the river. Had there been a whole regiment formed up in the boulevard, it would have been impossible to have prevented the escape of the bandit, who was by the darkness and by his knowledge of the intricacies of the forest and adjacent country.

The Baron d'Estival never could forgive that at Dax but this new feat of Dezaloux. They possessed a vein of opinion, that in combining with his promise, he would pay Monsieur d'Estival a sum of money, strong indeed must be the claim the reward which he had gained according to the latter, although not according to the spirit of the bargain, was of sufficient strength not likely to make such a visit unaccompanied by the ready cash of payment. Monsieur d'Estival was advised by his friends to apply to the authorities and have one or two of the gendarmes quartered in his house, or at any rate to augment the number of his servants, but to this scheme the baron objected. D'Estival did not think it necessary to comply with all those old-fashioned chatteaux of which a few still exist in France, and of sufficient strength so he thought, to stand any siege that Dezaloux and his band could lay to it. It was a stone building, forming three sides of a square, the fourth side being closed by a lofty iron railing of great strength and massive workmanship—a fine specimen of the style. The building had been erected by the father of the present father, for a massive wall that formerly stood there, but which had been pulled down and destroyed in the Revolution. Although less strong than the wall, the iron railing would obtain